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Afloat.

My oars keep time to half a rhyme,
That slips and slides away from me;
Across my mind, like idle wind,
A lost thought beateth lazily.

Adream, afloat, my little boat
And I alone steal out to sea;
One vanished year, O lost and dear!
You rowed the little boat for me.

Ah! who can sing of anything
With none to listen lovingly?
Or who can time the oars to rhyme
When left to row alone to sea?

—*Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.*

The Reapers.

The reapers bend their lusty backs;
Their sounding sickles sway;
At every stroke the golden sea
Recedes to give them way,
The heavy ears fall bowing down,
And nestle at their feet.
Such will, such work, as their's perforce
Must win—must homage meet.

So careless of fatigue they go,
So true, so steadily,
The admiring traveler on the road
Leans o'er the gate to see;
With marvel of the soon-fallen breadth
The lounging gossips tell;
But the reapers labor for us all;
'Tis need they should work well.

Ere the great sun that burns above
Shall crimson in the west,
And the children's poppy nosegays fade,
And they lie down to rest,
Each golden spear that upward points
Shall fall upon the field,
And the farmer drain a sparkling glass,
Rejoicing o'er the field.

Fly, bonny men, your sickles bright,
And give the people bread!
At every conquering stride you take
On want and woe you tread.
Drop, heavy ears, and give the strength
You gathered from the plain,
That men may rise refreshed and firm,
And do great things again!

God bless the hands, all hard and brown,
That guide the cleaving plow,
That cast abroad the shining seed,
And build the wealthy mow!
They rear the bread our children eat;
'Tis by their toil we live;
Hurrah! give them the loudest cheer
That grateful hearts can give!

THE BANK PRESIDENT.

From Poverty to Power—Ambition of Men Born Low—The Bank of California Nothing but William C. Ralston—The Enormous Aspirations and Dealings of Both.

From mate of a Mississippi steamboat to head of one of the largest banking institutions in the world—undoubtedly the largest in this Western half of the world—seems a transformation dazzling and dramatic. But it was a gradual one. In this instance, as in all others, it was no royal road that led to position and power. The climb was a hard one and had its different stages and halting places; by no single bound was the height reached. Different indeed the fall. Yesterday, looking up, men wondered; to-day, looking down, they stand aghast. For one of the adventurous who then stood with feet seemingly firm planted high up the hill, which so many aspire to climb, now lies a crushed and shapeless mass at our feet. Less far indeed from top to bottom than from bottom to top; for the one journey years are necessary, for the other a single minute suffices. It is very hard at just this point to refrain from preaching. But I will. The corpse found floating and drifting about the bay of San Francisco has been dragged ashore, and if you can look upon it without learning something, all that the ghastly lesson conveys, indeed, a sermon would but be thrown away.

William C. Ralston was the most restless and ambitious man I ever knew, and among restless and ambitious men my lot has principally fallen. As already hinted, his beginning was an obscure one. The precise details of his early life I do not remember, and will not endeavor to repeat, though I have had them from his own lips. But unless I much mistake, the banks of the Mississippi river were the only banks with which he had to do prior to immigrating to California in the early gold days, and with these he had to do in the capacity of mate—some say deck-hand only—of a stern-wheel steamer.

To the comparative lowness of this starting point, may we not attribute that aspiring ambition which led to a fall? For you may have noticed that men born to a middle station in life plod always in it contentedly, while those born in the lower levels are scarce ever satisfied till they have climbed to the top of the social shaft. It does not exactly follow that those who start on the top round of the ladder are uneasy till they have climbed to the bottom, but it is very frequently the case. In this matter society is like the ocean, that which breaks loose from the bottom struggles up, and good ships which are launched and expected to swim on the surface go down if accident knocks a hole in them. Little by little, Mr. Ralston got on. But the more he got on the longer were his strides. Most men set for themselves a point in life at which to rest when reached—at least they say they will rest at it; he never did. The only point where he proposed to stop was when he had gotten as far as he could go, and this programme carried with it very few limitations, as you can well imagine. Nothing short of all could satisfy the man. As in business, so with pleasure. For pleasure in itself he did not really care—indeed, I much doubt if he knew what it was. Lavish surroundings contributed little to his happiness, but he maintained the establishment of a prince. How it was afterward, when railroads came to be built, I do not know, but in the day of my knowledge he was whirled to his country seat by relays of horses at the close of each day's business, with all the speed and more of style than any two railroads could furnish. For horses, as horses, he cared very little, and about horses, as horses, he knew less; but his stables were full of the most famous of goers. For wine, he had no inordinate fondness, I think, but down in his cellars you found brands which are commonly supposed to be reserved for the tables of royalty alone. His "hospitality" was marvelous; but I do not know that any one can say he was hospitable. Go to him with a letter of introduction—or without one, if you happen to be an eminent editor, prize-fighter, lawyer, theologian, or a member of any one of the learned professions—and he insisted upon you making his house your home while you stayed, furnishing you with horses, steamboats, palace cars, or anything else you wanted to go with when you went.

Invited down to his country seat, you were at liberty to remain as long as you pleased, and perhaps you would not see your host more than once during your visit. The whole ranche and all it contained were at your disposal, however, and if a man could not enjoy himself with such freedom of range as this, the fault surely could be but his own. I I have heard it said that the Bank of California allowed him $25,000 a year wherewith to entertain Eastern visitors. Again, I have heard it stated that no limit was fixed, but that a *carte blanche* was given him to entertain valuable visitors as he pleased, and that at the end of the year he drew for the total expense incurred. If you ask me which of these stories I believe, I reply, without the least hesitation, neither!

You have heard of the Bank of California, of which William C. Ralston was president at the time of his death, perhaps. Do you know what it was? No? Well, the Bank of California was William C. Ralston. At the time of its organization he was cashier only, it is true, but if you suppose that the president of a bank is anything less or is meant to be anything more than a respectable figure-head, you know less about banks in general, and New York banks in particular, than one would suppose possible in this age of general enlightenment. As cashier, William C. Ralston ran the bank. As president he ran the bank. The bank he always was, and when the bank no longer was, he died—by suicide, some say—naturally enough, say I. Here you have the whole history of the bank in a nutshell. As for the directors or trustees, all, they were good men and rich men, undoubtedly; and as such they, in common with other stockholders, will now have an opportunity of performing the first real duties which the honorable situation of stockholder or director makes imperative, viz., paying in a handsome assessment to make their stock good. Thus the end crowns the work, and perhaps some day the day of dummies will be done.

It may be complained that I have written too much about an individual and too little about an institution. But it was necessary to tell what the one was in order to explain the workings of the other. The Bank of California was restless and ambitious, in direct response to the characteristics of its founder. The two pulses beat together. As a synonym for strength, its name on the Pacific coast long ranked next to that of the Bank of England. As a power, the Bank of England was but a country schoolmaster in comparison with this most despotic caliph—locally considered, I mean. The Bank of California either controlled, or meant ultimately to gain the control of everything on the coast. It was at any time ready to contract to take all the quicksilver, all the cattle, or all the wool that the country produced. A small slice of a valuable mine would not be touched at any price. But go to it with a controlling interest to dispose of, and you could name your own terms—that is to say, if William C. Ralston wanted it. Anything that he wanted, from a Congregational church to a mountain in the uttermost wilderness of Nevada, the Bank of California was willing to buy or take on deposit. It was a power in politics, a mighty engine in elections, a Colossus bestriding the State as well as the mastodon of the municipality of San Francisco; admittedly it controlled the courts, but still its restless arms were outreached for further conquest. (Again I find it very hard to refrain from moralizing. I'll do it, though, or perish nobly in the attempt.)

If men deem such a monopoly as the Bank of California actually was (to say nothing of what it threatened to become) detrimental to the morals of a community, injurious in the highest degree to the welfare of a State, I'll not quarrel with you. But if you think such a monopoly has ever reared its head, or gone on breathing for any comfortable length of time, without getting bowled down at the good Lord's earliest leisure, you're less devout than I, and we'll say nothing more about it, for fear of getting into a theological disputation, a sort of cudgel play that should be avoided in August.

It never seemed to me that William C. Ralston did business for the purpose of making money, exactly. He did business mainly for the sake of doing business, and this, to my thinking, is not the legitimate end of business doing. If the excitement alone is wanted, why not gamble? Why do business unless you do it with a money success in view? If it's to come to the same thing at last, I, for one, had rather lounge than seize the greasy reins of commerce in my mad grasp. Sooner far would I go charioteering through the world in an ox cart than driving at random tandem. So with pleasure. If there's no fun in it, I don't want any. (As for lugging a nine-pound gun over the fair face of creation, a swampy swale below and a blistering July sun above, with a chance perhaps of getting one woodcock, but more of a certainty of getting none, no more of that for me.) The man who doesn't like drinking for its own sake is a fool to get drunk, and why should one who's not fond of riding take the risk of a broken neck, simply because his next-door neighbor jogs round on horseback?

William C. Ralston did not care enough about money to keep it after it was made. What wedded him to his work was the excitement attendant upon making immense trades and moving millions. As for keeping the money he made, that never entered his mind—he scattered it broadcast on every side. It was as though a man should pump away for dear life and all the while have nothing but a bottomless vessel to hold his pumpings—yes, as though one should pump away, with clang and noise, but have never a valve in the pump. Men do this sometimes, for exercise. But exercise is not work. One must have a serious purpose in view, or even the swinging of dumbbells avails not. And if I had not resolutely resolved to refrain from pointing a moral, I would say right here that the want of a worthy purpose is just the hole in which William C. Ralston and his bank went under. But I prefer that each reader should apply the great ethical blister, which I have so generously spread for himself. Place it where it will do the most good, please.

William C. Ralston was not a bad man in reality. True, he did very many things which are commonly esteemed bad; but I do not think that he put much heart into them. There was little of earnestness or vim about any of his dissipations; seeing another person do a thing he thought it was the thing to do, and there must be fun in it. He never wanted to be counted out on anything. In a very similar way he did much good. So did the Bank of California. It encouraged many praiseworthy enterprises, developed valuable industries, lent its shoulder frequently to public improvements, where a bank conducted on prudent principles would not have lent a finger. On one occasion it even lent money to me—is there need to say more? Then again the Bank of California gave aid to some schemes most outrageously corrupt. But nature in her own way turns most malfeasances to good. I do not know, however, that in such cases a credit mark goes down in the book to the account of individual or institution, unless good was intended. JOHN PAUL.

He was Excluded.

A curious issue has been made up in Chicago for a court and jury to pass upon. A prominent Methodist named Brown has sued the pastor of his church, laying the damage at $50,000, for excluding him from the communion table. The reputed reason for the excommunication is that the gentleman is not a proper person to partake of the elements of the eucharist. One Sunday, after the regular services, the Rev. Dr. Deming announced that the congregation were invited to partake of the sacrament with the exception of Ira Brown, who would be excluded from the sacramental table. Mr. Brown was not present, but was soon posted by his friends, who called at his house to tell him what had transpired. The news came unexpectedly upon him, but after he recovered from his surprise he called upon the Rev. Dr. Deming to talk over the matter with him. When he arrived there he inquired of Mr. Deming by what authority he had declared his place vacant at the sacramental altar. Mr. Deming stated that it "was by the authority of the Lord of Hosts." Mr. Brown said that was enough for him, and on the following morning he consulted a lawyer and commenced an action for libel against Mr. Deming, laying his damages at the respectable sum of $50,000.

THE TORPEDO.

The New Defense for the Ports of the United States in Case of a Foreign War.

As a standing army or a huge navy are things not consonant with the ideas of the people of the United States, and as she has many ports that a powerful fleet in case of war could bombard and capture, attention has been largely turned to defense in the torpedo, and this system is being brought to perfection as nearly as possible.

Recently at Cook island some experiments were made with the torpedo. The programme was, first, for the iron-clad torpedo boat, under command of Lieutenant Barbour, to blow up an old coast survey schooner of about 100 tons by means of a submerged torpedo on the end of the prow of the Alarm; then to riddle the wreck by means of the Gatling guns mounted on the rail of the Alarm and to prevent the imaginary foes from climbing on board. After this it was intended that the Nina should heave alongside and with a Harvey torpedo demolish what might remain.

Upon being signaled, says a report, the Alarm turned almost as easily as though she had been upon a pivot, and made for the object of attack. The old hulk was about 100 feet long, and had a tonnage of eighty-five tons. All eyes were turned toward the Alarm, whose massive prow, armed with a seventy-five pound torpedo, was making slowly for the schooner. Slower and slower she went, approaching the hulk as though certain destruction awaited her, but in a few seconds a volume of water was hurled into the air some two hundred feet, speckled with spars and timbers, which immediately began to fall pell-mell into the harbor, like the descending sparks of a spent sky-rocket. The schooner had disappeared, and there remained of her but chips and splinters, literally reducing her to toothpicks. The old schooner was no more. A gurgling commotion ensued, and the lower portion had settled to the bottom hopelessly crippled. But the Alarm was not done with her. She was still to all intents and purposes an enemy, whose men might clamber on board and seek revenge. So she backed off and let fly her terrible fifteen pounder, which was supposed to finally demolish the improvised rafts made by the enemy's drowning sailors. Then she started her rapid Gatling guns, which were mounted on her rail, and 250 balls were rattled among the supposed struggling men in the water and on the floating timbers. It was a real war scene. The Alarm was enveloped in smoke. Still the thunder of the Gatlings reverberated from the neighboring hills until the last struggling wretch was supposed to have been sent to his eternal rest beneath the waters of the harbor.

Before the smoke had cleared away up came the Nina to the rescue, and before the schooner's *debris* had fairly been scattered by the tide she hurled against it a Harvey, which caused a frightful commotion, and, as it was supposed, put an end forever to the enemy. Now the Despatch, the boat with the visitors, turned round and came close alongside to view the wreck, and while so doing another spar torpedo was exploded by the Nina as a warning not to approach too close. Signals were then exchanged with the Alarm, asking, "Shall I send boat?" to which an affirmative reply was sent, and soon after Admiral Porter returned in his boat to the Despatch. Scarcely had he been received when the Alarm announced that she was going to fire another round of Gatlings. Scarcely had the party recovered from their surprise, when Commander Barbour gave them a thorough shaking up. He ran out on the submerged iron spar of the Alarm a genuine old seventy-five pounder (beneath the water and quite unseen by the visitors on the Despatch of course). On the starboard side he ran out a fifty, and on the port side a twenty-five pound torpedo. Gradually the Despatch grew nearer and nearer, and, like an unsuspecting victim, was right on the ram, when three huge columns of water flew up in front and on either side of the Alarm, followed by a terrible concussion, showing that the three had been exploded at almost the same instant. The Despatch quite staggered under the attack; but the Alarm was deluged by these three inverted waterspouts, for the water ran out of her afterward as though she had just returned from a visit to Neptune. This was at least a retribution for the insult to some extent, and so the captain ordered Engineer Harris to show the iron "heel."

Chicago's Grain Elevators.

Chicago is the biggest grain mart in the world, and handles about 90,000,000 bushels annually. How this vast amount is received, stored, and shipped, is the subject of an interesting article in the Chicago *Times*. The first steam elevator was established in the spring of 1848, with a capacity of 100,000 bushels. To-day Chicago has eighteen steam elevators, with a combined capacity of 15,350,000 bushels, or more than the product of 1,000,000 acres of the fertile wheat producing lands of the continent. Their capacity varies all the way from 200,000 bushels to 1,500,000. The entire cost of the eighteen elevators now in operation was about $5,000,000, exclusive of the grounds on which they stand. Add for this $1,000,000, and the result shows $6,000,000 invested in this industry. Two firms handle more than one-half the grain that passes through Chicago. They control eight of the eighteen elevators, and last year they together delivered over sixteen million bushels of wheat, seventeen million bushels of corn, four million bushels of oats, and over two million bushels of rye and barley.

A Couple of Monkeys.

In Paris quite a commotion was created by the entrance of a very singular party. It consisted of two tiny cavaliers mounted upon exquisite little ponies. One of these small riders was a handsome boy about seven years of age, and the other was a large monkey strapped to the saddle of his steed. A servant in livery followed on horseback at the distance prescribed by etiquette. Finding that this strange cortege was attracting a crowd, the police interfered, and the young gentleman and his companion were forced to return home. On inquiry being made it was found that the boy was the only son of a Portuguese count, at present residing in Paris, a terribly spoiled child, to whom his parents can refuse nothing. Consequently, when he took it into his head to take his monkey, which is his special pet and companion, out riding with him, he found no one bold enough to oppose his whims. That duty was reserved for the police.

Thrilling Proof of Affection.

When a couple of excursionists were strolling through the market at Detroit, the girl looking longingly at the fruit, and the young man, after a struggle with himself, purchased several plums and divided with her.

"Do you doubt my love, Milly?" he asked, as they chewed at the fruit.

"Noap," she replied, her mouth "plum" full.

"Because," he continued, "if I didn't love you I wouldn't be around buying boss plums at five cents apiece, would I?"

She seemed satisfied.

THE KEELY MOTOR.

A Power Almost Beyond Description—Thousands of Pounds Pressure to the Square Inch—No Vessel Yet to Control it.

Notwithstanding the fact that the *Scientific American* declares the Keely motor a humbug of the first water, we still hear of it and of what it proposes to do. The grand principle of the motor is of course a secret, and it is said by Prof. Keely will remain so until the discovery—for it is claimed to be a discovery rather than an invention—is so secured by letters patent that it will be protected. It is said that the power is simply water, and in the rough is the same as if you took a barrel full of water and, running a pipe up to the second story window of a building, the lower end of the pipe being in the barrel. If you then fill the pipe with water the pressure is so great that it will burst the barrel into pieces. Anybody can try the experiment and thus illustrate the power of water.

A reporter lately visited Prof. Keely and found him confident and sanguine as ever. His machine-shop or laboratory is in the basement of his house in Philadelphia, and it is said that engineers, when they come in here, are puzzled by the strange forms of the apparatus, the chief purpose of which is strength. Professor Keely pointed to a "generator," an enormous egg-shaped mass of iron in a corner (I think it must have been thirty-five inches long by twenty inches in diameter across), and said it had a hollow of the capacity of a gallon and a half in its center. All the rest of it was solid iron. It had been discarded because it was not strong enough to imprison and hold in check the force he had invented. He directed my attention to a "multiplicator," or regulator of the force—a piece of mechanism abounding with heavy iron chambers, with walls of great thickness and connecting tubes of small bore and heavy brass circumference, and said that had been discarded likewise. "Every tube of that machine burst here one morning while I was standing right here in the room. There have been seven explosions since I began these experiments, and I haven't got a scratch from one of them. I've been very fortunate." Touching with his foot several pieces of iron weighing from 200 to 500 pounds each, he applied to them all the stigma that they "wouldn't stand pressure." There were flanges and screws, bent and useless, that it seemed as if nothing but the power of nitro-glycerine could ever have deformed.

What is the force that curls up iron in this way?" I asked.

"Well, sir," said Mr. Keely, with his eyes in the air, and slowly formulating his reply, "it's a force obtained from the liberation of the latent power in water. The process of liberation is practically instantaneous. The water, so to speak—it decomposes its particles. The force is stronger than any heretofore known. The only trouble has been to get an apparatus strong enough to contain and control it."

"Don't you use any chemicals or other known scientific agents?"

"Nothing whatever. The motor is not an invention; it is a discovery."

Of course I didn't ask Mr. Keely to explain all about the process of generating his "force," but it must be the simplest process conceivable. All he wants, in the first place, is an iron cylinder with capacity from a thimblefull to five gallons, according to the quantity of force he is to generate. But the walls of this cylinder must be of extraordinary thickness and density. Some of his experiments have resulted in the separation of flanges connecting the two halves of the cylinder or, when this has not occurred, in the wasting of water and force through the sweating pores of the iron walls! The utmost force which Mr. Keely has been able to generate with safety has registered a pressure of 16,000 pounds to the square inch. When it is considered that steam boilers are usually tested at 300 pounds to the square inch, and run at a pressure not often exceeding 130 pounds, the requisite strength of the Keely motor boiler or generator, even for this pressure of 16,000 pounds, may be estimated. But this pressure by no means denotes the full and fearful extent of Mr. Keely's force, which is practically illimitable. He has now in process of construction a generator composed of metals of probably sufficient strength and density to enable him to test the value of his invention. The heaviest gauge of force-power hitherto made was manufactured for the great Dupont gunpowder mills, at Wilmington. It registers to the square inch 23,000 pounds. The gauge just made for the Keely motor by Thomas Shaw of Philadelphia, and which has been on exhibition several days, will register to the square inch 54,000 pounds.

Prof. Keely claims that there is no humbug about his discovery, but that it will do all it represents—that is with a few quarts of water, and with no expense, run anything from a sewing machine to an express train—that it will supply power to run any mill in the country. In an affidavit he says: I now publicly assert that I have produced the results which many persons have seen in the precise manner heretofore stated, to wit: the introduction of atmospheric air into my machine, a limited quantity of natural water direct from the hydrant at no greater than the ordinary hydrant pressure, and the machine itself, which is simply a mechanical structure. With these three agents alone, unaided by any and every chemical compound, heat, electricity, or galvanic action, I have produced, in an inappreciable period of time, by a simple manipulation of the machine, a vaporic substance, at one expulsion, of a volume of ten gallons, having an elastic energy of ten thousand pounds to the square inch. This I solemnly assert, and am ready to verify by my oath.

How Opium is Smoked.

The pipe in which the Chinese smoke opium has a stem probably two feet long, made of cane such as certain fishing rods are made of; about twenty inches from the mouthpiece, which is an inch in diameter, is the bowl. This appears to be made of boxwood, and is not unlike a small low coffee cup, large at the top and small at the bottom, with a tight cover fitting in it. In the center of this cover is a small hole. The opium is not put in the pipe, as might be supposed, but in a little wad on the top of the cover over the hole. The smoker takes a long needle and on the end of it gathers from the little jars a piece of opium the size of a bean. This he holds over the lamp, and thus melts and burns it until it is of the proper consistency. Then he places it over the hole in the cover of the pipe, and with his needle punches a hole through it, which joins the hole in the cover. Then he lights it and smokes away. When it is gone he repeats the process.

The Crops.

Full harvests at home give great importance to the crop reports from abroad. Cable dispatches report a better yield in England and on the continent than was anticipated earlier in the season; but still, says the New York *Herald*, there is a deficiency in both quality and quantity, and it is likely there will be a great demand upon this country to supply Europe with bread.

Women as Voters.

A gentleman from Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory, who has devoted some time to gathering the details, gives us the following interesting facts on the practical workings of woman suffrage in the Territory:

The most interesting facts are in regard to ladies as jurors. Good and evil are strangely mingled in the new Territories, and Wyoming contains a large proportion of intelligent and eminently religious and good women; it was hoped, therefore, that great good would result from placing them on juries. After a few trials, however, the system was quietly abandoned, and has never been revived. The reasons for this are many. First is the fact that so few women are eligible. The following classes are, from the necessity of the case, exempt: All nursing mothers; all approaching a condition of maternity; all the delicate, nervous, or hysterical; all who from temporary physical condition are not fit for sitting on a long trial; all of notoriously bad character, and all who are exempt from the same causes that men would be. These classes include nine-tenths of the whole sex. When to these are added those who have sick or very young children, who need frequent care, it seems that all Wyoming has no more than a hundred women, at any time, fit for jury duty. The system, therefore, was given up, not as a failure exactly, but as utterly impracticable.

Another difficulty presented itself. When a jury, consisting of men and women, (five of the latter,) was long detained and locked up for several hours, the resulting inconvenience was so great, and the expense so much increased, that both sexes were heartily sick of the experiment. The general result is said to be that both the friends and foes of woman suffrage are disappointed, as neither the good nor the evil predicted has come to pass. One good is claimed—that there is better order at the polls than formerly. If any other benefit has resulted, it is not apparent yet. Some complain that the cost of running for office has vastly increased, as the candidates have to bring out their lady supporters in carriage; but the ladies, in their convention a few weeks since unanimously resolved against it, declaring themselves "as able to walk to the polls as to church or market." A few fights have resulted from challenging the votes of ladies. The first lady whose vote was challenged at Laramie dropped her ballot and indulged in a good cry, whereupon her escort sailed in and made it hot for her challenger. After a few fights on this subject challenging ladies was, by common consent, discontinued, and in that particular at least they have an advantage of the men.

As to the effect of suffrage on the ladies there are almost as many opinions as there are people in Wyoming. The majority, however, declare themselves unable to see any change. As far as can be known the ladies divide their vote between parties much as men do, rather more, perhaps, voting for personal friends. To sum up, the opinion of the best informed is that woman suffrage in Wyoming has resulted in making everything just as it was before, only a little more so.

Abducting and Marrying an Heiress

Last spring Mrs. Guimaraez, widow of a wealthy Spaniard, who bequeathed her an estate of over a million dollars and an almost princely income from royalties on all the mahogany and other valuable timber exported from certain districts of Brazil, went to Oswego county, N. Y., from Rio Janeiro. Her family consisted of her adopted daughter, Jessie, a girl of great personal beauty, whom Mrs. Guimaraez adopted at the age of four years, and who now is about sixteen, and a South American girl, still younger, whom she brought with her to educate. Mrs. Guimaraez was a native of Oswego county, and adopted Jessie, who also is her niece, during the life of her first husband, with whom, as well as herself, the child was a pet. For several years Jessie has been sent North, and has visited her mother's relatives in the town of New Haven, Oswego county, where lives a family named Simmons, and another named Calkins, whom she also visited.

One day the Simmonses visited Mrs. Guimaraez, and Jessie was permitted to go home with them. Jefferson Simmons is station keeper at Sand Hill, a small station on the Rome and Oswego railroad. Calkins, whose wife is a cousin of Mrs. Guimaraez, keeps a petty grocery at the same place. It is alleged that Jessie was in Calkins' store, and he asked her to drink some pop. She drank one glassful, after which she claims to have become unconscious, in which condition she was taken into a carriage by Frank Calkins, son of the storekeeper, who drove to Holmesville, three miles distant, and there a minister married him to the girl, after which he drove back to Sand Hill and left her at Simmons' house. Jessie says that the first thing she recollects after drinking the pop is being in Mrs. Simmons' house and hearing young Calkins telling Mrs. Simmons that they were married. She has an indistinct recollection of riding along a road in the interval of unconsciousness. The evening of the marriage young Calkins went to Oswego, told Mrs. Guimaraez that Jessie had married him and tried to reconcile her to the match. The following morning Jessie returned, accompanied by her friends, and related her story, alleging that she had been drugged. On the afternoon of the same day Mrs. Guimaraez started with Jessie for Illinois, intending for the present to leave her with her parents, who live somewhere in that State, and procure a divorce at once.

The friends of the girl allege that it was a job put up by the Calkinses, who knew Mrs. Guimaraez's affection for Jessie, and that she would be the sole heir to her wealth. Calkins has been employed as a track hand on the Rome and Oswego railroad.

Herr Krupp and His Guns.

The Philadelphia *Press* says: Herr Krupp, the famous cannon founder of Germany, is to exhibit one, if not more, of his breech-loaders in our Centennial exhibition. He has just astonished the British government by a positive refusal to sell one of his great guns to England. The *on dit* is that his refusal was conveyed in language more frank than courteous, being to the effect that "he was willing to contract for the arming of as many forts and ships as England wanted, at home or abroad, but he must decline to part with specimens for experimental purposes." It looks as if Herr Krupp fancied his breech-loaders might be imitated at Woolwich.

Would Certainly be Called.

It was the same old lady who was seen walking up and down the street in Vicksburg while the boat was taking on freight. She was ticketed for New Orleans, and the first night aboard the boat she opened her stateroom door just before retiring, stuck her nose out and yelled:

"Capting!" capting!"

"What's wanted, madam?" inquired that official as he approached the door.

"I'm a lone woman, capting, as you well know," she squeaked, "and if this boat blows up I depend on you to call me!"

He agreed, and she slept soundly and peacefully.

FIGHTING FOR THEIR LIVES.

Three Young Girls Attacked by a Buck Deer while Rowing Across a Pond.

Three young women, residing near the Big Brink Pond, in Shohola township, Pa., started to go berrying. They were obliged to cross the pond to reach the woods. Before entering the boat they saw something in the distance swimming in the water. Thinking it was a dog, they paid no further attention to it, but started on their way across the pond, which is about two miles wide. After rowing for several hundred yards, the girl who was piloting the boat saw that what they first thought to be a dog swimming in the water was a buck, which was coming directly toward them. Having a clumsy pair of oars, it was some time before the boat could be turned, and then the deer had reached to within a few yards of them. The girls became greatly terrified, for the deer was fast gaining on them, and from the way it snorted and plunged, they were satisfied it meant mischief. While the one rowed with all her might the other two paddled, thus somewhat increasing their speed; but the deer was slowly gaining on them, and knowing they could not reach the shore before being overtaken, they ceased rowing to prepare for the inevitable battle. When the deer, snorting and plunging, had reached to within a few feet of the boat, it stopped for a moment. Then it made a sudden plunge, and as its head struck the side of the boat the brave girls brought down their raised paddles upon it with such force as to drive it under water. The girls again raised their only weapons, and as the head rose to the surface they again brought their paddles to bear upon it with the same result.

When the deer again raised from the water it seemed to realize that this was to be the death struggle, and its eyes gleamed like balls of fire. It made a lunge, and threw its fore feet over the side of the boat, near the oar locks. This nearly capsized the clumsy craft, and threw Maggie Jordan, the oldest of the three, into the water; but as she fell she caught the edge of the boat, and was hauled in by one of her companions. Then the heroine at the oars, as she felt the animal's breath in her face, raised a paddle and struck for her life, and as the blow fell across the deer's head, the blood started from its nostrils, and it sank back helpless and seemingly dead, but really only stunned. The girls then started for the shore, leaving the deer struggling between life and death in the water.

Reaching the shore, one of the girls ran to a small log cabin, an eighth of a mile distant, in which lived a family by the name of Berger, and told what had occurred. Mr. Berger seized his rifle and went to the pond, where he found the wonderful deer yet struggling in the water, a few rods from the shore. He rowed out to it, and seized it by the antlers, cut its throat, and then towed the body to the shore. The deer was the largest ever killed in the neighborhood, weighing 227 pounds.

A Wealthy Tramp.

A Kansas City paper says that as Mr. Anthony Matheney was coming in from his work on the Midland road, he overtook an old man near the four-mile bridge, in the Kaw bottoms. He appeared to be staggering along under the influence of liquor, and, from his ragged and dirty condition, Matheney at once came to the conclusion that the old fellow was a tramping pauper coming into Kansas City for relief. He passed by him without speaking, and thought no more about it. Next day, when he started back to his work, he was somewhat surprised to find the old man lying upon the side of the railroad track, in a helpless and apparently dying condition. He approached him, and on inquiry found that he was quite sick, and had been lying out in the open air all night, and was unable to walk. He gave his name as Angus McGregor, and that he was on his way from Fort Dodge to Kansas City. Mr. Matheney came in and procured the assistance of an express driver, and brought the old man to his house near the water works, and left him with his wife. He maintained a stolid silence until night, but ate a hearty meal, thus showing that it was a want of food rather than sickness which had caused him to fall by the wayside. But he was too far gone for food to revive him at once, and when night came on he was dangerously ill, so ill that medical aid was deemed necessary. When he was offered a bed he declined it, and positively refused to take off or allow his dirty rags to be taken off his body.

He slept upon a blanket on the floor, and under no persuasion would he take off his boots. The old man being unable to help himself, however, gave up and ordered his boots taken off. To the surprise of every one present, he took from his boots between two and three thousand dollars in greenbacks, nicely wrapped up in oil paper, and used as pads for his sore and blistered feet.

In explanation, the old man said he had been a soldier in the United States army for the last twenty years; had served in Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and Colorado. He had recently been discharged from McKenzie's regiment, in Arizona, and started from Fort Dodge, Kan., about two weeks ago, to walk to Kansas City. He says he is going home to Glasgow, Scotland, and that he has been afraid of being robbed on his way home. He is close and penurious, and says he could not afford to pay so much for railroad fares. He was, after great difficulty, persuaded to deposit his long-hoarded wealth, and take drafts on New York for the amount deposited. He is very suspicious, and unusually reticent about his own affairs. He paid Matheney liberally for the care bestowed upon him, and proposes to continue his journey east as soon as his health will permit him to move.

Swallowed Spectacles.

A Paris correspondent writes: Another rival to the man who swallowed a fork last year has just come to hand. A poor fellow named Venet has been admitted to the hospital here on account of having swallowed a pair of spectacles. It appears he partook one day rather freely of a dish of mushrooms, and having reason to suspect after having eaten them that they were poisonous, he attempted to bring on a fit of vomiting. Not succeeding in his first effort, he renewed his attempt by thrusting his spectacles down his throat. A gasp, a gulp, and down went the spectacles, and there they remain at the present. As the frames are of silver, no danger of poison is apprehended, but the poor fellow's condition is nevertheless a desperate one.

Base Ball.

Chicago will invest $30,000 in the new nine next year; Cincinnati, $20,000; St. Louis, $20,000; and Louisville is going into the business to the amount of $20,000. Cleveland, too, encouraged by the lively state of things at present, has arranged to form an association with a capital of $12,000, to engage a nine. Over $100,000 will be invested in base ball stock, and in the stock companies of Boston, Hartford, New Haven, New York and Philadelphia, not less than $300,000 will be found employed in running professional base ball clubs in 1876.

AFTER AN EARTHQUAKE.

In the Ruins of the Fine City of Cucuta in the Republic of Colombia.

The day after the terrible earthquake in Cucuta, says a local paper, people flocked in on all sides, armed with implements for digging and mules to carry the plunder away. Merchants who attempted to find and recover their safes had to proceed revolver in hand. The pillage of the ruins went on for five days, during which time those bandits sent away some fifty mule loads of the goods of the unfortunates that lay buried under the ruins of what had been the fine city of Cucuta in the republic of Colombia. The streets and lanes among the ruins were covered with all kinds of goods and merchandise. In one place boxes of wine had been opened, the contents drunk, and the bottles scattered around; in other places chandeliers, silk trimmings, furs and furniture. In another were to be seen tins of sardines, salmon, oysters, etc., all in confusion, and all more or less covered with mud. In the midst of all this there were some people of this unfortunate city setting off Chinese crackers, drinking wine, surrounded by dead bodies, and shouting: "Now the rich are poor, and the poor rich." All this was accompanied with the clamors of the living, the groans of the wounded, and the cries of those buried alive, who begged to be helped out from under the ruins of their fallen houses. Some pious old woman would come into view with her lap full of stolen articles, murmuring: "What a terrible misfortune," and then hastening home to count the beads of her rosary and take an inventory of the valuables in her possession. The whole scene smelt of the infernal regions, and seemed a foretaste of the day of judgment. And so passed several days; those who could, left, and those who could not, did the best that was possible under the circumstances. The very aid sent to the unfortunate the robbers managed to share, and little of it fell to the lot of the really deserving. The chief of the national force stationed there abandoned his post. The Colombian Guard, as it was called, mutinied; and after robbing what it could dissolved and deserted. Even the alcalde took to flight and left the robbers masters of the lives and goods of their unfortunate fellow citizens. In fine Cucuta is now only a name for a horrible heap of ruins, with its dead inhabitants, killed by the hundred during the disaster, putrifying under them, and sending forth a sickening stench.

Brutal Keepers.

There seems to be very little doubt that the unfortunate man Conolly, who died at the New York penitentiary, was to all intents and purposes murdered by his keepers. His legs and the lower part of his body were covered with livid bruises, and one of his great toe-nails was torn off. It is plain that injuries of this kind could not have been caused by a succession of accidental falls, as pretended by the deputy warden. Keeper Fallon declares that Conolly was subjected to the most brutal treatment by keepers Geary, Reese and others, and testifies specifically to a number of outrages committed upon the unfortunate prisoner, which are revolting to every sense of humanity. The fact that the victim was half-witted, if not positively an idiot, deprives his murderers of the last semblance of an excuse for their brutality. The commissioners of charities and correction must investigate this case thoroughly, and take care that the guilty are punished. It is not the first case of the kind which has occurred. Keepers of an inferior class think that the only way to keep the outlaws in their charge under subjection is to make an example of some feeble prisoner who is unable to defend himself. By beating and overworking a man of this kind they hope to intimidate more unruly and unmanageable prisoners. This process they call "making a market of a man." Their theory is, of course, founded on the grossest ignorance of human nature and a naturally brutal disposition. Indiscriminate tyranny incites men to revolt, and if ever a general uprising should occur among the Blackwell's Island convicts, we shall not have far to look for the cause.

As Good as She is Beautiful.

An exchange has received from Carthage, Mo., the following glowing description of a rustic beauty:

"I have heard a great meny both male and female speakind of Pretty faces and lovely women But the Prettiest face I Ever Beheld is amonge our Carthage fair Daughters She has dark Chestnut brown hair a full white Brow and the Handsomest Eyes I ever saw so mild and gentle is those Dreamy gray eyes Sutch Rosy Cheeks and full Coral lips the Perfect Picture of helth She is as God formed her with out Paint or Pouder She is as Perfect as woman ever was She is not only Pretty (for Beauty a lone is worth But little) But she is Good and Industrious this noble Girl has made her own living for meny years and no one can say aught against her she does not sew for a living, neither does she make hats But she simply does House work she can turn her hand to eny thing about a house Cooking washing iorring scrubbing or Milking Chirning or sewing or fancy work my wife said she never saw a more Perfect Lady in her life She goes a Bout her work for more cheerful than those Porlar orniments and wall flowers go to the Piana She all ways welcoms with a smile she keeps the house cheerful with her cheerful noise singing But with all her Cheerfulness there is some thing about her luvly face that shows a sad Grave look as though some Cruel knife had Pearced the true Pure heart I will not give her name she is a inmate of the house of —— and is mutch beloved by all the famoly they treat her as they do their own Daughter and she has the Noblest of Blood in her veins."

Ancient Jewish Tradition of Lilith.

Lilith was Adam's first wife, like a bird, with the fair, evil face of a woman. Immediately on her creation and introducion to our first parent the two began to fight. She said: "I will not give way." Adam said likewise. Lilith said: "We are equal, being formed of the same clay." An argument, by the way, for the superiority of Eve, who was not so formed. In short, neither would obey the other. Then Lilith uttered the holy name and fled

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ..... Editor.

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Centre Hall, Pa., Sept. 30, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

Democratic Ticket.

Governor,
CYRUS L. PERSHING,
Schuylkill county.

State Treasurer,
VICTOR E. PIOLETT,
Bradford county.

Sheriff—LEVI MUNSON.
Treasurer—D. A. MUSSER.
Prothonotary—AARON WILLIAMS.
Register—W. E. BURCHFIELD.
Recorder—WM. A. TOBIAS.
Commissioners—H. A. MINGLE,
—J. N. HALL.
Coroner—DR. JOS. ADAMS.
Auditors—JOS. GILLILAND.
—A. J. GREIST.

Under Hartranft it costs $1,096,153.65 per year to carry on the state government—this is what the bill foots up under radical housekeeping. Under Packer, the last democratic governor, the expenses of the state government for 1859, were $408,097.40—or three times more under present radical rule than the democratic administration of Packer. In 1862, under Curtin, when the state had great expenditures on account of the war, the expenses for carrying on the state government were $449,028.87. Why can we not have the same economy now as we had under Curtin and Packer? There must certainly be gross extravagance somewhere, and some one is squandering the public funds. One item goes into Hartranft's increased salary, which has been doubled at a time too when business is depressed, labor scarce and "hard times" the universal cry. Let us have a change. Let Harteanft the extravagant step out, and a new man, one of undoubted integrity, Mr. Pershing, be tried instead.

The Philadelphia Press ($25,000 Rad.) says that there is a powerful revulsion against Pershing in the vicinity of Chambersburg, "because he was a member of the Harrisburg Democratic State Convention of 1863, that passed the celebrated peace and surrender resolution at the very time that Chambersburg was burning, and Confederate troops were marching up the Cumberland Valley." Which provokes the remark: 1, that the Democratic State Convention of 1863 passed no peace and surrender resolutions: 2, that Chambersburg was only burned July 30, 1864; 3, that no Democratic State Convention was in session at Harrisburg or elsewhere at the time and, 4, that no Confederate troops were then marching up the Cumberland Valley.

Gov. Hartranft approved the Hiding Act of May 9, 1874, which put the sinking fund of the state in the pocket of the state treasurer. The people of the state are denied a knowledge of the custody of their own funds, by virtue of this act, except as a matter of favor. This law was especially intended to make it safe to speculate with the money of the state by making the parties to the transaction unknown, the knowledge being locked up in the breast of a single functionary. A vote for Hartranft and Rawle is a vote to continue this system by endorsing the governor who approved it and by electing a new custodian for the public funds who expects to profit by it.

Mr. Ed. M'Pherson made a speech at a radical gathering at Reading the other day, in which he undertook to falsify the stainless record of Judge Pershing in the legislature. This speech is being published in the Hartranft organs, and we expect the Bellefonte Republican to give it to its readers in this county. We desire to call attention to one glaring, willful falsehood that Mr. M'Pherson is guilty of, and that is the charge he makes that Judge Pershing voted against the bill allowing the soldier to vote in the field. The opposite of the vile slander is true, as the Record itself plainly shows—he voted for and supported the amendment to the Constitution giving the soldier the right to vote in the field. Now then for the proof of it: In House Journal for 1863, p. 908 the vote on the suffrage amendment stands 94 to 0,—Pershing voting for it. On the final passage of the amendments as agreed upon by the conference committee, the vote was 83 to 0, Pershing voting for the amendments—see page 968 of Journal. In House Journal for 1864, page 370,—the amendments being up for passage in the legislature second time—the vote stands 91 to 2—Mr. Pershing voting for the suffrage amendments. A bill was afterwards introduced to submit the ratification of the amendments to a vote of the people at once, so as to enable the soldier to vote at the next October election which was supported by Mr. Pershing, who also voted against an amendment to submit the amendments at the October election, which would have deprived the soldier of a vote for that year. This was voted down by 87 to 7—Judge Pershing voting against the amendment and for the prompt enfranchisement of the soldier—see page 609.

This is very mean and small business on the part of Mr. McPherson, who knows that he is telling what is not true. How he can be guilty of such down-right falsification, in the very face of the Record which shows Mr. Pershing to have been the advocate and supporter of the soldier-suffrage amendments, as well as of every other measure that was calculated to befriend the soldier, is what wonders us.

ADMITTED BY THEMSELVES.

Now read how a Republican organ, the Allegheny Mail, admits to it:

Of the thirty-two millions expended for the Indian service during the last five years it is estimated by careful computation that at least fifteen millions have been absolutely stolen and divided among the Indian rings which is just as influential at the White House as it is in the interior department. And that fact some persons are illiberal enough to hint has been the secret of Delano's hold on Grant and defiance of public opinion. What Coulson, Dallas and Evans' share of the spoils was we cannot say with precision, but we know of one transaction where tons of Indian supply goods were stole by them.

CENTS AND REASON.

A radical exchange says "many republicans are conniving at Hartranft's defeat," and then asks, "Is there any sense or reason in this." Why yes, it is *cents* out of the people's pockets in having Hartranft for Governor with a doubled salary, and that furnishes the "reason" why honest republicans will not support him. It was *cents* out of the pockets of the people of this state to the tune of over three hundred thousand dollars when Hartranft as Auditor General permitted the Evans swindle to pass unchallenged through his hands, and that is another "reason" why no honest republican taxpayer should vote for Hartranft. It was *cents* out of the people's pockets when Hartranft vetoed the Philadelphia fee bill, thereby enabling the ring to pocket several hundred thousand dollars a year, and that is the "reason" why no honest radical can support him. It is millions upon millions of "cents" to the people of this plundered and ring ridden commonwealth to have an honest man like Pershing for Governor and that is the "reason" why every honest man should vote against Hartranft.

MR. PERSHING AS VIEWED BY RESPECTABLE JOURNALS.

Pershing is a man of good character, and there is no disguising the fact that he is a fair candidate.—Beaver Argus and Radical (Rep.)

Pershing was one of the best if not the best man, before the convention.—Huntingdon Journal (Rep.)

The Scranton Republican says "We do not claim to belong to the class of journalists who blindly and extravagantly laud and endorse everything that is done by one party, and just as blindly and indiscriminately condemn and denounce everything done by the opposition. When we say that the nomination is creditable we mean that Judge Pershing is a man of acknowledged high character, of personal purity, and a man whose official integrity has never been questioned, at least not in such a way as to attract public attention, if at all."

The Fulton Republican says, Mr. Pershing is a man of fair ability and reputation.

On the morning of Feb. 17, 1846, the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania was electrified by one of its members who arose in his place and, after giving the full particulars of an attempt which had been made to bribe him, walked up to the speaker's desk and laid thereon the package of the identical money which he had received, and which his high sense of honor had not allowed to touch the bare palm of his hand, even in the prosecution of his worthy purpose. The act was so dramatic in its character, so startling and decisive in its effect that partisan malignity first sneered at its motive and expressed doubt of its sincerity. But the sneer vanished and the doubt was silenced when they were met with the fact, judicially established before a select committee, that he who exposed the wrong had fortified himself against such suspicion by taking the wise precaution to summon witnesses to all the stages of the transaction, which he had developed only in order to the more completely expose it. His courage and honesty resulted not only in the defeat of a measure which was, of course wrongfully sought to be put through by such disgraceful means, but were a check against future attempts at bribery, and for years exercised a salutory influence upon the practices of legislators. His act was not forgotten. Returning to the bosom of his constituents they received him with loud plaudits and, unlike many of his successors, the retrospect of his legislative experience has been, during the intervening years, a source of self congratulation and pardonable pride. For thirty years the community in which he has lived cherished him as a respected citizen and has complimented him with social and political honors. During this whole period his life has been the realization of the promise which he gave in the House on that February morning. When his name was mentioned in a convention of his party a few days ago, the calculation of the politicians were set at naught, and in the enthusiasm of the moment he was nominated for, perhaps, the most responsible position in our state government, and the handsome majority by which he will elected will be a fitting recognition by the people of the tried and well proved public honesty of Victor E. Piolette.—*Lancaster Int.*

STATE TREASURER—COL. PIOLETTE.

Bloomsburg Columbian.

That Col. Piolette is eminently qualified for the position of state treasurer we presume none will dispute. That when he enters upon the duties of the office he will take particular pains to ferret out and expose all the frauds that have in the past been committed upon the people, and that he has ample qualifications for the task, will no doubt be admitted by all. In fact, in these respects, he probably has no superior and few equals in the state. That the people would be immensely benefited, therefore, by his election, is apparent. Can any democrat, then, hesitate as to his duty in the case? If a mad dog was approaching any one in dangerous proximity he would not stop to choose among his friends who should knock the dog down, or care whether it was a friend or enemy who did it. The treasury ring is now in that attitude. It is the mad dog in the path—the enemy to be destroyed. That can and will be done by Col. Piolette's election. His defeat would continue the ring and increase its powers and usurpations. Can any honest man of good sense hesitate in his choice? Shall private resentment or patriotic emotion prevail? But one answer is tolerable.

Col. Piolette has been a life long democrat. And though recently very prominent among the Grangers of the state, it was his democratic instincts that led him there. A Frenchman by blood he has no doubt, as alleged, been too impulsive to be always discreet—he may at times of excitement have uttered what his cooler judgment would condemn—but under and over all that is the admitted and most important fact that when elected *he will root out the corruptions of the treasury,* expose them to the people, recover back a great part of the sums lost, and put a complete stop to all the dishonest practices that have characterised the treasury management of the radicals. He is therefore a proper man for the times—just the kind of candidate that is needed, and one who as an officer will fill the demands of the people. Rally, therefore, for the reform nominees—for the men who will do what you want done in state affairs.

But, he is a granger shout the radical leaders. Well, let him be a granger! That does not hurt anybody and does not constitute a reason nor will it have the effect to induce any democrat or reformer to vote against him. If there were more grangers among the office holders it would be far better for the people. A granger in the state treasury just now will fill the office of the cross dog under the wagon—the pilferers and thieves will stay away there? Rally for treasury reform—that's the point to be reached!

Gov. Hartranft, when he stepped into the executive office, had either to be false to the people or to the ring which secured his nomination and election. He deliberately made his choice, and has been a ring servant. In no act of his administration has he failed in what the ring demanded of him. He opposed the new constitution of the state, which was overwhelmingly endorsed by the people, and has been applauded and imitated in other states of the Union. He has approved of every law devised to enlarge the cost of state government and to increase the number of state officials. Every department is overrun with supernumeraries. He has done nothing to purify the financial management of the state, which was a scandal when he obtained office, and has been rendered more scandalous by objectionable legislation. He has refused to relieve the people of overburdened municipalities from the intolerable exactions of the fee system, thus proving more inflexible in resisting the will of the people than a republican legislature dared to be. The chief of the ring in Philadelphia, who has been repudiated by the people of that republican stronghold, is the chief friend, adviser and supporter of Gov. Hartranft. He is the ring incarnate. His defeat is its defeat, and the end of a long and uninterrupted public spoliation. His election is equivalent to a continuance of ring rule, expensive government, financial mismanagement, and obstinate opposition to constitutional reform.—*Patriot.*

HOW THE "RAVEN" WAS WRITTEN.

In a discussion of the mental condition of Edgar A. Poe, in Scribner for October, under the title of "A mad Man of Letters," Mr. F. G. Fairfield gives the following conflicting accounts of the composition of "The Raven."

Another fact that seems to witness to his epileptic condition is constituted by the habitual lying that marked the later and best known part of his career. One instance must illustrate the many. I shall take it for granted that the general reader is familiar with that remarkable analytic paper in which he describes the composition of "The Raven," and the plan upon which it was constructed. American literature contains nothing cleverer in its way, and its cleverness is manifold enchanced when it is understood that it is simply and unequivocally fiction, as the actual circumstances under which the poem was written conclusively show.

Poe then occupied a cottage at Fordham—a kind of poet's nook just out of hearing of the busy hum of the city. He had walked all the way from New York that afternoon, and, having taken a cup of tea, went out in the evening and wandered about for an hour or more. His beloved Virginia was sick almost unto death; he was without money to procure the necessary medicines. He was out until about ten o'clock. When he went in he sat down at his writing table and dashed off "The Raven." He submitted it to Mrs. Clemm for her consideration on the same night, and it was printed substantially as it was written.

This account of the origin of the poem was communicated to me in the fall of 1865 by a gentleman who professed to be indebted to Mrs. Clemm for the facts as she stated them; and in the course of a saunter in the South in the summer of 1867, I took occason to verify his story by an interview with that aged lady. Let me now drop Mrs. Clemm's version for a paragraph to consider another, resting upon the testimony of Colonel du Solle, who was intimate with Poe at this period, and concurred in by other literary cotemporaries who used to meet him of a midday for a budget of gossip and a glass of ale at Sandy Welsh's cellar in Ann street.

Du Solle says that the poem was produced stanza by stanza at small intervals, and submitted by Poe piecemeal to the criticism and emendation of his intimates, who suggested alterations and substitutions. Poe adopted many of them. Du Solle quotes particular instances of phrase that were incorporated at his suggestion, and thus "The Raven" was a kind of joint-stock affair in which many minds held small shares of intellectual capital. At length, when the last stone had been placed in position and passed upon, the structure was voted complete.

The reconciliation of these conflicting versions lies, possibly, in the hypothesis that he wrote the poem substantially, as stated by Mrs. Clemm, and afterward, the shrewd idea of stimulating expectation a little, or by way of subtle and delicate flattery, submitted it to his friends stanza by stanza, adopting such emendations and substitutions of phrase as tickled his ear or suited his fancy. Such alterations would scarcely effect the general tenor of the text, as Mrs. Clemm first heard it, and, considering the length of the poem, appear to have been very few and of small importance, granting all that Colonel du Solle claims. Besides, it was like him to amuse himself in this way, hoaxing his friends, and then laughing in his sleeve at them.

STATE ELECTIONS.

We give below the dates of the State elections to be held this fall, with the majorities at the last election in the respective State.

Maine, September 13; 11,397 rep.
Iowa, Oct. 12; 28,262 rep.
Ohio, October 12; 813 dem. for Allen '73; 17,262 dem. for Secretary of State, '74.
Virginia, Oov. 2; 22,239 dem.
Kansas, Nov. 2; 13,203 rep.
Maryland, Nov. 2; 14,120 dem.
Massachusetts, Nov. 2; 8,032 dem. for Governor.
Mississippi Nov. 2; 21,403 rep.
Minnesota, Nov. 2; 9,800 rep.
Missouri, Nov. 2; 37,462 dem.
New York, Nov. 2; 50,317 dem.
New Jersey, Nov. 3; 13,223 dem.
Pennsylvania, Nov. 2; 4,679 dem. for Lieutenant Governor.
Wisconsin, Nov. 2; 387 dem. for Governor, '73; rep. Congressmen '74.
Texas, December 7; 47,631 for Governor, '73.

—Mr. Glenn, the republican nominee for Sheriff has paid this side a visit, and all that he made over here he can carry in his eye without the least pricking sensation. To run against a hardfisted workingman like Levi Munson is not child's play, and there are a good many other difficult things much easier to accomplish than the defeat of Mr. Munson. Philipsburg and that section, where our nominee is so well known, will speak in a manner that will be flattering to Mr. Munson. As a citizen he has always stood high in his home, and the people of the lumber region intend to give him a big vote. Hoopla!

—We never had an officer in this county to give such general satisfaction in the honest and faithful discharge of his duties, as the present Prothonotary, Aaron Williams. It is admitted by men of all parties, who have had business in that office during the last three years, that he was obliging and accomodating, and always did every thing possible to render satisfaction. Let Mr. Williams be continued in the office then—the interests of the people and the court demand it. It takes a long time to become acquainted with the duties of the office and to put a new hand there is fraught with inconvenience, and causes frequent errors in matters of the greatest importance. Mr. Williams during his present term has applied himself closely to his duties and hence has everything at his fingers' ends when you have business in his office. It would entail loss, delay, errors, aggravation upon our people for the next two years to have a change of Prothonotary. When we have so good an officer as Aaron Williams is admitted to be, let him be retained by all means.

Judge Pershing has ever been the consistent and straightforward friend of laboring men. While in the legislature he voted for a bill which prohibited the practice of paying wages with store orders. The bill was introduced by Hon. Bernard Reilly, a democratic senator from Schuylkill county, and passed the legislature, but was vetoed by a republican governor, thus failing to become a law.

Hon. Sam'l Calvin addressed a democratic meeting in the court house on last Thursday evening. Although the meeting was only gotten up on short notice by the Chairman of the Co. Com., Mr. Bower, yet the house was filled. Mr. Calvin was always a staunch and leading republican, of honest motives, but he can not go Cameron ring rule any longer, and knowing the honesty and integrity of Mr. Pershing, there is no other course left him, to preserve his self-respect, but in supporting the democratic nominee.

The following contains some figures interesting to those who are not fond of being taxed to support extravagance:

The friends of Hartranft say he has made a "good Governor." If dear things are good then we admit it, for certainly he has been the most expensive individual that ever occupied the Executive chair of the State. We prove it thus: In 1859 the salaries of the Governor, the Secretary of the Commonwealth, the Deputy Secretary, clerks, messengers and contingent expenses, footed up only $16,176. In 1874 the people paid $28,018.26 alone for the clerks, messengers and contingent expenses. Add the Governor's salary of $10,000 and we have the gross sum of $38,017.26, or $21,843.26 more for the honor of having John F. Hartranft at Harrisburg, than it cost to have a gentleman like Wm. F. Packer.

"Four hundred executions for the disposal of property at sheriff's sale in Indiana county, and about nine hundred to the present term in Westmoreland county, makes a terrible showing for unfortunate debtors, but it is a good thing for the sheriff's in the respective bailiwicks."

This same state of things is found in every county in the state, Sheriff's sales are counted by the hundred, and accumulations of years of busines anxiety and toil are daily being swept away under the hammer. The ring has millions of the people's money in their possession, the interest on which they stick in their pockets. Out of this immense steal they can well afford to pay venal papers and speakers to lie about Pershing and Piolette. What does the ring care for sheriff sales? Down with the business of the country? Up with the ring!

The democracy could not have placed in nomination two gentlemen for Commissioners, who sustain better characters for honesty and integrity than Henry A. Mingle and J. Newlin Hall. They add strength to the ticket and will receive the entire support of the party and carry off votes from the opposition.

President Grant and wife, accompanied by ex-Secretary Borie and wife, General Babcock and Col. Fred Grant and wife arrived in St. Louis about noon on 24, and are quartered at the Lindell Hotel. The President will visit his farm to-day, arrange for the sale of his stock and leave for Des Moines, Iowa, Monday evening to be present at the soldier's reunion there. The party will then start for Denver via Omaha and Cheyenne.

JUDGE PERSHING ACCEPTS THE DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION.

Pottsville, Pa., September 23, 1875—*Gentlemen:* I am in receipt of your communication of the 13th inst., informing me of my nomination for the office of governor, by the democratic state convention, which met at Erie on the 8th inst. I avail myself of the earliest time of relief from judicial duties to reply.

The is ues which so long divided the people of the state and nation have lost much of their former importance. Many of them have been permanently settled by constitutional amendments. Of those who were politically opposed to each other during the war thousands have formed new political relations. In the south the republican party is a powerful organization, and constitutes the majority in some of the states. Among its membership are found those who were conspicuous leaders in the confederate armies, who are now in the possession of lucrative offices conferred upon them by the national executive.

New issues are now presented for the consideration of the people. The question of the currency is attracting the attention of the thoughtful men of all parties. Its final settlement rests with congress and the President. The legal tender issue has become incorporated into the business of the country, and its constitutionality has been affirmed by the supreme court of the United States. I am opposed to inflation in its true sense, and inflation is not demanded by the Erie platform. It opposes any further contraction of currency at this time of financial distress, when our workshops, mills and manufactories are closed, and thousands of men, willing to work, are out of employment. To expand the volume of the currency when the people are incurring debts, and to rapidly contract it when the time for payment has come, will prove ruinous to every business enterprise. The attempt to force the country to a resumption of specie payments under the provisions of the act passed by the last Congress, will only intensify the distress which now everywhere prevails. We must cease exporting gold to pay interest on our indebtedness abroad, before specie payments can safely be resumed. I favor such a volume of currency as the legitimate demands of business, and the revival of the industries of the country may require. Experience will best determine this, and it is to be hoped that an adequate standard or test for regulating the amount of currency may be established by our representatives in congress. I will only add, that I adhere to the doctrine always held by the democratic party, that gold and silver constitute the true basis for a bank note circulation. The question as to this is not the same as that of a paper currency that is of itself made by the sovereign power a legal tender, and therefore money.

I will regard it as my highest duty, should the action at Erie to be ratified by the people, to meet the demand for reform in our state government. The taxes paid into the sinking fund have steadily decreased the state debt. It is well known, however, that for years past large amounts belonging to the sinking fund have been diverted from it, and applied to other purposes than the payment of the debt of the state. The effect of this is to leave a large indebtedness, the payment of which, with the accruing interest, has to be provided for by taxation, which, in many cases, operates oppressively on the mining and other industries of the state. The faithful appropriation of the public moneys to the purposes for which they were paid into the treasury by the people, would have lessened the amount of taxation now required, when business interests are so generally prostrated. Not only should the taxes paid into the sinking fund be promptly and honestly applied to the payment of the state debt, but the condition of the treasury should be open to the people's representatives. The monthly balances in the treasury, frequently very large, should be used for the benefit of the people, and not converted into a source of private gain to the state treasurer. To distribute the funds of the treasury over the state banks on such terms as will most advantage, not the taxpayers, but the officer having them in charge, is to establish a system at once corrupt and dangerous.

Reform, by holding all public officers to a strict accountability; by dispensing with supernumerary officers, and reducing expenses to the lowest practicable amount, thus relieving the people as much as is possible from the burden of taxation, should be regarded as objects of chief importance on the part of the executive. Labor, the foundation of our prosperity, should be amply rewarded, and to this end such legislation as is just to the laborer as well as the employer, should be enacted. Abiding by the action of the convention in its nominations and declaration of principles, I accept the nomination tendered me, with a due sense of the responsibilities involved in an election to the gubernatorial chair. The nomination has come to me unsought. It found me busily engaged in the discharge of the judicial duties entrusted to me by the people of the twenty-first judicial district. Yielding to what appears to be their unanimous expression of opinion, I do not propose to tender my resignation to the governor, and solicit votes from the stump. The issues are well understood, and I have faith in the intelligence of the people to decide them. Should they see proper to call me from my present position to a higher one, I will endeavor to serve them faithfully. I will leave to them the decision of the contest believing that He who rules over the destinies of states, will guide to that conclusion which in the end will be for the best.

I am, gentlemen, yours very respectfully,
CYRUS L. PERSHING.

To Dallas Sanders, E. B. Hawley, S. E. Ancona, Wm. Patton and B. C. Sawyer.

—If ever any one saw the collapse of a soap-bubble he may liken it to the collapse of radical hopes to defeat Daniel A. Musser, and elect a radical county treasurer. What a fall there has been! Bayard does not even dream of an election anymore, and his waking hours are given to other pursuits than office of which he was so brimful with high hopes and flatteries shortly after his nomination by the republicans. Inquiry has taught the people that D. A. Musser had been grossly misrepresented, and that he is an honest, competent, and deserving Democrat, and a first class citizen. He has ever been as true to the party as the needle to the pole, why then should a single democrat refuse to vote for him. No reason for it, and we trust not one democrat will be misled into cutting him.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED COSSACKS BANISHED.

London, September 24.—The Times has a special from Berlin containing the following: Fifteen hundred Ural Cossacks have been banished to the penal settlement of Turkestan for having resisted the new military laws. Many more are likely to go as these laws meet with much opposition in the Ural colonies.

At the St. Louis Fair, two weeks hence, will be exhibited a herd of camels reared in Texas by Bethel Copewood.

"Grant's Relative Strength as a Candidate" is the unintentional but expellen heading of an article in the St. Louis Times.

Four hundred lives were lost and 295 houses swept away by the Indianola inundation.

MAN NOT DEGENERATNG.

The Modern Egyptian as Big as the Egyptian of Thousands of Years ago—The Modern Englishman Bigger than his Ancestors.

From the London Spectator.

There was never a delusion with less evidence for it, except a permanent impression among mankind, which is often the result, not of accumulated experience, but of an ever-renewing discontent with the state of things. There is not the slightest evidence anywhere that man was ever bigger, stronger, swifter or more enduring under the same conditions of food and climate than he is now.

As to bigness, the evidence is positive. Modern Egyptians are as big as the mummies who were conquerors in their day, and modern Englishmen are bigger. There are not in existence a thousand coats of armor which an English regiment could put on. Very few moderns can use ancient swords, because the hilts are too small for their hands. Endless wealth and skill were expended in picking gladiators, and there is no evidence that a man among them was as big or as strong a Shaw. No skeleton, no statue, no picture indicates that men in general were ever bigger. The Jews of to-day are as large as they were in Egypt, or larger. The people of the Romagna have all the bearing and more than the size of the Roman soldiery. No feat is recorded as usual with Greek athletes which English acrobats could not perform now.

There is no naked savage tribe which naked Cornishmen or Yorkshiremen could not strangle. No race exists of which a thousand men similarly armed would defeat an English, or German or Russian regiment of equal numbers. Nothing is recorded of our forefathers here in England which Englishmen could not do, unless it be some feats of archery, which were the result of a long training of the eye continued for generations. The most civilized and luxurious family that ever existed, the royal European caste, is physically as big, as healthy, and as powerful as any people of whom we have any account that science can accept. Thier's Frenchman is Caesar's Gaul in all bodily conditions, and with an increased power of keeping alive, which may be partly owing to improved conditions of living, but is probably owing still more to developed vitality. There is no evidence that even the feeble races are feebler than they became after their first acclimatization.

The Bengalee was what we know him twelve hundred years ago, and the Chinaman was represented on porcelain just as he is now before the birth of Christ. No race ever multiplied like the Anglo-Saxon, which has had no advantage of climate, and till lately no particular advantage of food. Why should a race better fed, better clothed, and better housed than it ever was before degenerate? Becauseit eats corn instead of berries? Compare the California and the Digger Indian. Because it wears clothes? The wearing of clothes, if burdensome—which the experience of army doctors in India as to the best custume for marching makes excessively doubtful, they declare unanimously that breechless men suffer from varicose veins, as men wearing trousers do not—must operate as a permanent physical training. You carry weight habitually. Because they keep in doors! Compare English professionals with Tasmanian savages, living in identically the same climate, but living out of doors.

The conditions of civilization not only do not prohibit Capt. Webb, who would have out-walked, out-swam, or strangled any German that Tacitus ever romanced about, but they enable him to live to 70 instead of dying at 45, as 2,000 years ago he, then probably a slave bred for the arena, would have done.

That the human race, even under the best conditions, advances very little in physical capacity is true, also that those conditions are fatal to the most powerful of the old improving forces, the survival of the fittest. Still an advance is perceptable in vital power, and we question whether a Greek swimmer would ever have crossed from Dover to Calais, just as strongly as we question whether the ancient world ever possessed a horse which would have achieved a place at Epsom. Why should man grow feeble in civilization any more than horses?

For the Reporter.

BLOOD GUILTINESS.

The guilt (criminally) of intemperance is a subject of very great importance to all who value abstemious habits. Guilt is that state of a moral agent, which results from his actual commission of a crime, or offence, knowing it to be a crime or violation of Law.

It may pertinently and truthfully be said—THAT INTEMPERANCE IS A SIN:

1. Against God. God is represented to us in the Holy Scriptures under a three fold character, viz.: That of God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Ghost. God the Son is not a quality of God, but God himself; God the Holy Ghost is not a quality of God, but God himself, He therefore who sins against God, sins against the three highest names in the Bible, God, Father, Son and Holy Ghost. And God has said, most positively and unequivocally said: Thou shalt not kill, thyself nor another. All riot and excess; drunkenness and gluttony; extravagant pleasures, inactivity and slothfulness are violations of the law of God. All who are influenced by indolence, intemperance and disorderly passions, by which life is frustrated and abridged are murderers. For Christ says, Matt. 19: 18. Thou shalt do no murder—no kind nor species of murder, and all the above specifications are direct or consequent murders. And St. John says: No murderer hath eternal life abiding in him—certainly intemperance is a sin against God.

2. Against man—body and soul. Physiologists say, That strong drink destroys the powers and functions of the body; that it degenerates the blood—weakens the strength and defaces the body. Physiologists say that strong drink confuses reason, paralyzes moral powers and deadens all good qualities, however noble and honorable. About 60,000 are destroyed annually in those United States by the use of intoxicating liquors. About 200,000 men and woman are annually sent to the penitentiary. About 20,000 children are sent to the poor house every year. About 40 commit suicide, and about 600 murders are committed per annum. And there are about 200,000 orphans bequeathed to private and public charity. A drunken man can't repent. He is incapable of knowing, understanding and practicing the teaching of the divine Word. It is a part of the devil's policy, therefore, to make men drunk and keep them drunk—to subserve his purpose, he uses alcohol, tobacco, opium, worldliness, etc. And the worst of all intoxication is that resulting from worldliness. The worldly are always drunk—all day, all week, all year—they never get sober. The man who indulges in the use of ardent spirits, gets sober in time, but the worldling never. But a drunken man can't repent, he must be sobered up some how or other first. Who can fail to see that the vice referred is a crime against man himself.

3. Against good government. According to certain statistics, there are expended directly per annum, $1,096,153,000 to produce the prodigious amount of guilt and crime and misery which rest upon this whole nation as a mighty *incubus*; and as much more is lost in time and life from the same cause. What are the sources of revenue collected and received into the public treasury? I answer: 1. Physical power. 2. Mental power (brain power.) 3. Money. 4. The crops. Now intemperance and the whole trafic in ardent spirits directly effects these sources of revenue to our country; these have been the sources of half the calamities of nations. Now, then, dry up the sources of revenue to any government and you will most effectually ruin that government. May not, then, the question be asked with propriety, Is it not time to drive that which so materially damages the life springs of good and efficient government, from the country? Can we be human, if we refuse to lend our aid to such a cause? Do not humanity and religion both demand it as a duty to our race? And just here arises a mighty question, viz.: WHAT ARE THE MEANS OF DELIVERANCE? I answer, they are the following:

1. The sword of the spirit (ecclesiastical power). The word of God has always advocated temperance, and by implication and sanction total abstinence. Ex. 20. Thou shalt not kill. 1 Cor. 5:11, Paul says: Keep no company with a drunkard—not to eat with him. Ah, says one, Paul says a drunkard, I am a temperate drinker. Well, what then? The drunkard drinks as much as he wants, and so does the temperate drinker. What is the difference, then? The drunkard wants more, that is all. Paul says: Drunkards shall not enter the kingdom of God, 1 Cor. 6:10. But says another, I am not a drunkard, I am a dram-drinker. What is the difference—about as much as there is between thieves? A man who steals 5 cts. worth is a thief as well as a man who steals $5.00 worth; one is a bigger thief than the other that is all, and so one is a bigger drunkard than the other. Paul again says—and a greater man than he never lived, except Jesus Christ himself: Be not drunk with wine wherein is excess—this applies to drunkenness. We'll divide men into 3 classes, viz.: 1. Drunkards. 2. Temperate drinkers. 3. Cold water drinkers. Now where do the drunkards come from? Not from the drunkards nor from the cold-water drinkers, do they? Who don't see that the only alternative is total abstinence. Solomon, the wisest man, says: Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder. The Bible records the first temperance society, Jer. 35: 18, 19. And God blessed that society. The Bible deals more fiercely, rigidly and effectually with intemperance in all its forms than any other weapon that has ever been employed. It is eternal truth. Upon this truth, the church stands and should be a temperance society. If the church were a temperance society, her influence would be more largely felt than it is. The church ought to be a temperance society. Her constitution requires it—but sad thought, her constitution is not lived up to. There is power enough in the constitution of the church (gospel) to reform any poor inebriate. There is virtue enough in christianity to make any spiritual black more white—to reform any intemperate man on the face of the earth. The church, therefore, should use her power, wield her sword to deliver us from the iron sway of this fell destroyer—to cast out this devil of discord.

2. The sword of the civil power (legislation). We can't legislate the grace of God into a man, but we can make him behave himself—make him orderly, honest and sober—then, perhaps, you may convert him. It seems to be necessary to deal with the whiskey ring as we sometimes do with some horses—break them in.

Is it right to legislate on the matter of intemperance? Certainly, either to regulate, prohibit or exterminate, both the vice and the trafic at once. God, the highest authority, forbids drunkenness, and no man nor set of men have a right to legislate in favor of it at all. The whiskey men have no right to demand that the law shall protect the trafic in ardent spirits. WHO ARE THE GUILTY? Let the following classification answer the question.

1. The farmer who grows the grain which is converted into a poison for the destruction of human life. 2. Speculators who buy up grain for this same wicked purpose. 3. Temperate drinker. 4. Drunkards. 5 Hotel keepers and druggists. 6. Distillers. 7. Legislators, who make laws allowing strong drink to be sold only to sober men and thus ruin and destroy the best men in the nation.

This whole common wealth—this whole nation—the whole christian church should unite in one hearty prayer, saying: Deliver us from *blood guiltiness*, O God of our Salvation!

J. T.,
Aaronsburg, Pa.

Lebanon, September 23.—The woman registered herself at the Lebanon Valley hotel as Lula Greene, and committed suicide by throwing herself before an approaching freight train, has been recognized by her father and brother as M. A. Showalter, from Spring City, Chester co., and the body was conveyed there this afternoon.

Spring Goods,

At Potter's Mills.

I. B. M'ENTIRE.

Dealer in

Domestic Dry Goods.

Ladie's Dress Goods

of every description, embracing all the New Styles in the market. Also,

NOTIONS, LACES, HOSIERY, GLOVES, CLOTHING, CASIMERES, CARPETS, OILCLOTHS, BOOTS, SHOES, GROCERIES & PROVISIONS

of every description. all of which will be sold at very low rates for CASH or its equivalent. Don't forget the place. come and see us anyhow, if you don't buy. No trouble to show goods.

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work is made, in the very best style, and upon reasonable terms.

Thankful for past favors, we respectively solicit the patronage of the public.

Shops, East of Bridge, Millheim, Pa. Apr. 8. y.

Ho! for Sussman's!!

Just opened in his new quarters in Bush's Arcade.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Trunks,
Valices,
All kinds of

Leather & Shoe Findings

Shoemakers call and see SUSSMAN for cheap stock.

BUYS AND SELLS

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.

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The undersigned having been possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, CATTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c

All kinds of repairing done on short notice

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PARLOR ORGANS

are ranked by eminent musicians and distinguished men of honor throughout the world as the leading PARLOR ORGANS now in use.

An excelent Organ for the Church,

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY SEPT. 30, 1875.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 889, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Secy. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 557, F. A. M., meets on Thursday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HEILACHER, Secy. W. R. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1ST, IS THE LAST DAY ON WHICH YOU CAN PAY TAXES.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2D, IS THE LAST DAY FOR TAKING OUT NATURALIZATION PAPERS.

——Aaronsburg has an improvement in a neat new house erected by D. H. Rote.

——Communion in Ger. Ref. Church, of this place, on Sabbath forenoon, October 24.

——The corn crop in this county is a good one this season. The grain lately sown is up and looks fine.

——Centre county has no apple crop this fall, and the young folks will miss the butter "bilings."

——We acknowledge the receipt of a "complimentary" to the next fair of the Agr. Society. Thanks to the gentlemanly Secretary, Mr. D. S. Keller, who is so indefatigable in his labors to make the fair a success.

——Mr. John Johnson, of Potters Mills, shows the best report of raising large potatoes. He raised from one hill four potatoes, weighing 12 lbs. 2 oz., one of which weighed over four pounds. From a patch measuring 3 by 6 rods, he raised 45 bushels. Hard to beat.

——A heavy frost visited some portions of our county on last Friday morning, cutting vegetation generally. Saturday night following we had storm and rain.

——Mr. Wm. H Bartholomew, for the last four years one of the gentlemanly and obliging clerks of Maj. Fisher, at Penn Hall, has left that place, much to the regret of all who knew him there, and will make his home at Hublersburg, where he hails from. Mr. B. intends teaching vocal music this winter, in which he is very proficient, and we hope he will have large classes.

——The Penns Creek Sabbath School, Penn township, and the St. Paul's School of Haines, had a joint pic-nic in a grove at Penns Creek, on Saturday. The St. Paul's school proceeded to the grounds in spring wagons, decorated with banners and wreaths, and the delegation presented a fine appearance as it passed up the pike.

——Rev. Tomlinson and Col. Jacob Wolf, of Aaronsburg, met with an accident, at Pine Creek, on last Friday evening, by the breaking of the front axle of the buggy in which they were driving. They were thrown from the vehicle which upset, and the horse ran a short distance dragging the buggy. Both gentlemen received some bruises, and the buggy was considerably damaged.

——The Centre county grangers contemplate having a commission house at Bellefonte, through which all their grain and produce will be passed. A superintendent will be appointed who will be obliged to give security for the faithful performance of his duties. Some $80,000 worth of trade has already been subscribed for such a house, and the superintendent is to receive 5 per cent. for all trade up to $20,000 and 3 per cent. on what exceeds that sum.

——On Friday, 24, delegates from the various Granges of the county met at Centre Hall, and a County Grange was duly organized by Sec'y. Thomas of the State Grange. The attendance of delegates was large.

——Here is an item for housekeepers. Instead of paring peaches with a knife, which discolors them, dip them for an instant in hot water, and they will peal the same as tomatoes and will preserve much nicer and cleaner.

——Commodore Perry's flag ship sunk at Erie, sixty-two years ago, it was raised Monday last, and the bottom found in a good state of preservation. She is to be exhibited at the Centennial. Doubtless this patriotic old hulk became uneasy on the 8th ult., thinking that it was about time to re-open her batteries on the enemy massing his forces on the bluff, on that day.

——The October number of Peters's Parlor Music contains seven pieces of new music, waltzes, galops, polkas, &c., all for 50 cents. Address, J. L. Peters, 843 Broadway, New York.

——THE GRANGERS' PIC-NIC.—On Thursday, last, 23, the Grangers of this county met on the Fair ground, at Bellefonte, to have a grand harvest home. The day was fair, and the outpouring of farmers was large—the entire crowd of grangers and others numbered fully as many as on the best fair-day. Delegations, with banners and wreaths came in carriages, buggies, wagons, and on horse-back, from all parts of the county. The delegation from Harris township was large and headed by the Boalsburg band, and a fine delegation from Ferguson was headed by the Pine Grove band. The vehicles could be numbered by hundreds—filled with fair daughters and handsome men—the sturdy farmer and his wife—and baskets in endless numbers filled with all the good things which are so abundant in a Centre county farm-house, and enough of chicken, turkey, bread, ham, jam, jelly, cake, &c., &c., was on the ground to feed an army. It was a happy gathering—all passing off in the best of order—all were pleased. After the good things had been partaken of, the crowd drew to the speaker's stand, where the following organization was announced:

President—I. Frain, of Marion Grange.

Vice Presidents—John Mills, Spring Mills grange; J. F. Kreps, Centre grange; H. L. Harvey, Bald Eagle grange; Henry Dale, Victor grange; John Grove, Fairview grange; Isaac Beck, Half Moon grange; George Hoffer, Progress grange; Andrew Shuey, Benner grange; Geo. W. Gray, Excelsior grange; John Barnhart, Logan grange; J. S. Hoy, Marion grange; James Antiss, Howard grange; P. Lauck, Washington grange; J. Dunkle, Walker grange; Christian Alexander, Providence grange, and William Eddings, Union grange.

Secretaries—James N. Keller and William H. Fry.

The orator of the day, R. H. Thomas, Esq., Sec'y. of the State Grange, and editor of the Farmer's Friend, was then introduced, and delivered an address fitting the occasion.

The occasion will be long remembered by the brotherhood and all others present, as one of the most enjoyable ever had in this county.

——Everybody going to the fair to see wonderful pretty things, should then go and buy wonderful cheap things at Sechler's in the Bushhouse block, were the nicest, freshest, and wholesomest of every thing is kept that is needed by housekeepers. Wonderful! Wonderful!!

The town of Christian's Point, Texas was swept away by the Gulf storm.

——Read the letter of acceptance of Judge Pershing in another column. It is a manly expression of Pennsylvania's most noble son—plain and to the point, and just like the author, it speaks for the interests of the plundered masses. Read the letter.

——The Synod of central Penn'a meets in Bellefonte, on Wednesday eve., Sept. 29th.

——Everybody seems to be busting just now, excepting those that chose the "better part" and buy their groceries at Sechler's, in the Bush house block, they seem to be the folks that get along and save money. What would become of some folks if it were not for Sechler's cheap grocery?

——The prohibitionists of Clinton county have nominated the following ticket: For sheriff, S. M. Bickford; for treasurer, G. Minor Hills, of Mill Hall; for district attorney, W. C. Hologhan; for commissioners, Samuel Wilson, George Furst; for auditors, C. W. Rote and A. H. Best.

——Democrats of Centre, stand by your county ticket from top to bottom. Every man upon it has been a true and consistent democrat. Not one man has been guilty of treason or unfaithfulness to the party.

Vote for Munson. Vote for Williams. Vote for D. A. Musser. Vote for Burchfield. Vote for Tobias. Vote for Mingle and Hall. Vote for Dr. Adams. Vote for Greist and Gilliland.

——Mr. David Engle, of Logansville, whilst out gunning the other day, met with a sad accident. His rifle becoming fast in some brush, he pulled it towards him by the muzzle, this movement caused the hammer to spring and the gun went off. The ball struck his left arm and shattered it terribly between the elbow and wrist.

——Mr. Geo. Frederick, living a few miles below Centre Hall, died on last Monday from the effects of an operation for strangulated hernia. He died in a few hours after the operation was performed.

——We are told that the railroad hands in Harris township work for $1 per day and board themselves.

——Mr. Isaac Smith, merchant from Logansville, let his bright countenance shine in upon the Reporter office on Tuesday. Glad to see him, always.

——Mr. John Spangler, of Centre Hall, has a potato, of the Peerless variety, weighing 3 pounds and 13 ounces. It's a whopper and hard to beat. Spangler says he will have five pounders next year.

——Mr. Geo. Arney, of this place, a former apprentice in the Reporter office, tried his hand at potato raising, and here is the result: George bought one pound of Ureka potatoes; each eye was cut and planted in a hill, making about 80 hills on a patch 20x24 feet. On Tuesday last he raised his crop, and called us to witness the weighing of it—he brought just five bushel baskets, the net weight of which is 294 pounds! This is an extraordinary yield, and exceeds any thing we have yet heard in that line. The parties from whom Mr. Arney bought his pound of potatoes, offer a prize of $100 for the largest yield from one pound of Ureka's purchased of them, $50 for the 2nd, and $20 for the 3rd largest yield. We think George will win the $100—and hope he may get it.

——We were pleased to have a visit the other day, from Mr. W. F. Allen, of the U. S. Signal corps, stationed in Arizona. Mr. Allen has been all through the territories and California, and can entertain you a whole week with what he has seen in that interesting section of the globe, with its variety of characters, its grand natural curiosities and scenery, and territorial life. He is a scholar and lover of science, and well fitted for the signal service. Hearing of the remarkable cave near Centre Hall, and desiring to see it, we accompanied him to it, and piloted him through the same, spending a full half day in exploration and examining its beauties. Mr. Allen has taken notes of this remarkable cavern, its location, extent, and natural curiosities, and gathered some fine specimens from it, and will transmit his report and specimens to Prof. Henry, of the Smithsonian Institute, at Washington.

——Our sanctum was visited on Tuesday morning by Thompson and Wm. H. Snyder, two of nature's gentlemen, and heads of the engineer corps on our railroad. They inform us that rock has at last been struck at Paddy mountain and that a tunnel will be the result there. Men are at work also now on the Beaver Dam tunnel as well as on all other sections that have been let. The Snyder brothers were on their way to Harris township, to look after the work going on there.

BUSINESS FAILURE.—The dry goods house of J. G. Harris of Lock Haven, has suspended business. The result took every one by surprise, as Mr. Harris has been justly regarded as one of the safest of our merchants, being very careful and widely known for his fair dealing. So far as we have been able to learn, the trouble he is in does not arise from his dry goods business, but from his connection with the lumber firm of Shaw & Harris of Williamsport, which has gone under and carried him with it. Mr. Harris has the sympathy of all who know him, and it is the wish of all that he may soon revive and be again in his old line of business.—*Democrat.*

Mary had a little lamp,
'Twas filled with kerosene,
And Mary down the chimney blew,
And left this earthly scene.
Gone to meet her father, who drew his
gun to him by the muzzle.

Good bye, toothache! A certain cure has been discovered. Ten minutes are allowed for its disappearance. It is simply by mixing equal portions of common salt and pulverized alum, and wetting a small piece of cotton and filling the cavity with it. This is more than usually positively asserted. And if any one would rather have the toothache than try it, he can take his choice.

Rev. Cyrus Jeffries, according to the Altoona Sun, is now about to bring suit for the recovery of coal lands at Houtzdale, Clearfield county. The lands for which he claims the title are worth $150,000. His attorneys seem to be very sanguine of success, and say his titles are well founded. This reverend gentleman never bothers with small game, either in religious or business affairs.

GRAPE CULTURE AND WINE.—The culture of the Grape in New Jersey is getting to be one of the most important industries of the State. The principal varieties raised are the Oporto and Concord. Mr. Speer's vineyards at Passaic promises a larger yield this than any previous year. In consequence Mr. Speer has reduced the price of his Port Grape Wine. The oldest can now be had for $1 per bottle from any of the Druggists. It is used for medicinal purposes as a superior wine, and in families as an excellent evening party wine. Its intoxicating properties are so slight that the weakest person may use it to advantage, and temperance people cannot object to its use for medicine.-*Exc. Bul.*

Zeller & Son agents, Bellefonte.

Democratic Standing Committee.

Bellefonte—Northward, A Sternberg; Westward, Jack M'Clellan; Southward, Wm Furey.
Benner—Adam Y Wagner.
Boggs—Henry L Barnhart.
Burnside—J R Gilliland.
Curtin—Henry Thiel.
Ferguson—George Eckle.
Gregg—John F Hechman.
Haines—John R Bair.
Half Moon—Ellis Lytle.
Harris—Samuel Isbier.
Howard bor.—George Sperring.
Howard twp.—Geo D Johnson.
Huston—John Q Miles.
Liberty—Daniel Bitner.
Marion—John M'Cally.
Miles—Uriah Shafer.
Patton—Wm Reed.
Potter—B F Arney.
Philipsburg—C A Talkner.
Penn—D L Zerby.
Rush—H B Wilcox.
Snowshoe—Able Campbell.
Spring—John Noll.
Taylor—Samuel Hoover.
Union—John G Hall.
Walker—Thomas Dunkle.
Worth—Wm Williams.
Unionville Boro—Frank Leathers.

C. M. BOWER, Chairman.

AMUSEMENTS AT OUR FAIR.

An Attractive List—Milliken Prizes—Over $400 Premiums in the Trials of Speed—Grand Review of the Military of Centre county—Balloon Ascension—A Galaxy of Attractions.

The prospects were never so flattering for a most successful exhibition of the Agricultural Society, in October next. Every department is better organized, through sub-committees, than ever before. There is positive assurance that every department will be most complete. The department of amusements will be unusually attractive.

The Milliken Prizes are now on exhibition at Welch's Book Store, in Bellefonte, and are admired by all who see them. They are made of solid gold, and were designed by Tiffany & Co., of Broadway, N. Y., which fact is sufficient guaranty of their quality and beauty.

The first of these—the Shoulder Stone Prize—will take place on Wednesday of Fair week.

The Milliken Prize for the Best Rifle Shot, will take place on Thursday morning, Oct. 7, at 11:30 o'clock.

The Milliken Walking-Match Prize will be contested for on Friday, the last day of the Fair, and will be awarded to the man who shall walk five miles in the shortest space of time.

All these contests will take place on the Fair grounds at the above named dates, and will be subject to the standard regulations for such contents, to be found in another column.

Trials of Speed will take place daily. Four hundred dollars will be given as premiums in the different races.

The Balloon Ascension will take place on Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 6. Signor Phillippi, the celebrated Italian Æronaut and Acrobat, will make the ascension in his mammoth balloon, "Italia."

In addition to the above named amusements there will be a host of others, of minor importance.

The State College Cadets will be present on Thursday, in full force, numbering over one hundred Cadets in line, and will give a review and dress parade.

The Bellefonte and Philipsburg military companies will give a competitive drill for a set of musical instruments.

Entries for Putting the Shoulder Stone will close at 9 o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, October 6—for Rifle Shooting at 9 o'clock A. M. on Thursday, October 7—for the Walking Match at 9 o'clock A. M. on Friday, October 8. All entries forfeited that do not play.

The entrance fee for each sport will be one dollar for each player, to be paid at the time of entrance.

Special Regulations for Putting the Shoulder Stone.

1st Prize—The elegant Gold Medallion, known as the Milliken Shoulder Stone Prize.

2d Prize—Ten Dollars.

3d Prize—Three Dollars.

In the competition three tries will be allowed each player, and then the three best will be allowed each a further three tries; the best of these last three to win the prizes in their order of superiority.

The Putter will stand between two parallel lines, seven feet apart, and may run up and deliver from the inside line; the distance will be measured from this line to where the ball drops.

If, in delivering, either foot touches the inside line, or after delivering, the putter oversteps this limit, the throw is not allowed, although it is counted among the number of tries allowed.

The weight of the stone will be sixteen pounds, and will be furnished by the Society.

The Rifle Shooting Contest.

1st Prize—The elegant Gold Medallion, known as the Milliken Rifle Prize.

2d Prize—Ten Dollars.

3d Prize—Three Dollars.

The distance will be 100 yards.

All shots must be made with rifles, using only the open sights.

Each marksman must come prepared to furnish his own target and rifle.

The measure of the shots will be taken by a pair of compasses or tape, and will be from the centre of the bullet hole to the centre of the bull's-eye.

The prizes will be awarded to the three shots making the shortest strings in the order of their merit.

Each shot must be made off hand from the shoulder, without arm-rest or other artificial support.

Each marksman must follow his shots in the order required by the referees and judge.

All scores outside of an eight inch radius from the centre shall constitute a miss, and one miss shall defeat the contestant. Targets must therefore be not less than 16 inches wide.

All conversation during the firing strictly prohibited.

The Walking Match.

1st Prize—The elegant Gold Medallion, known as the Milliken Walking Prize.

2d Prize—Ten Dollars.

3d Prize—Three Dollars.

The race will take place on the track.

Contestants will start from a score, opposite the Judges' Stand, at the signal made by a pistol shot; and will walk a fair heel-and-toe gait for five miles, under the inspection of the referees, who will accompany them, mounted.

All other persons are forbidden the track at the time of the race.

No attendant to accompany a competitor at the starting post, or during the race.

TEXAS.

A TERRIBLE DISASTER.

THE TOWN OF INDIANOLA DESTROYED.

Over Two Hundred Lives Lost.

Galveston, September 21.—The steamship Harlan has just arrived. A purser states that the town of Indianola is almost entirely demolished. There are only three houses remaining, which are not damaged. The beach for twenty miles is strewn with dead bodies—great destruction—relief wanted.

Description of the Gale.

The following was received by business firms from correspondents: On Wednesday, Sept. 15, the wind blew from the eastward, veering to north. On Thursday morning it became more steady, increasing to a gale. The water was waist deep. Every man, woman and child were seeking a place of safety. The wind blew fearfully. The situation was awful.

Screams from women and children could be heard in every direction. The water was six feet deep in the streets. About two o'clock on Friday morning the wind veered to the northwest. The waves then became chopped. Houses were washed away or tumbled to pieces. The wind towards morning began to lull a little, the water getting lower until the wind veered north. Then came hope, until daylight began to break and then did we behold the awful destruction around and thanked our God that we had been saved, and that our perilous condition was as nothing compared with the sufferings of our neighbors and citizens along the bay. Broad daylight revealed a scene that was terrible to behold.

The town could not be recognized as the Indianola of the day previous. Ruin, total ruin reigns everywhere. People are seen walking and jumping over one gulley and another. Neighbor met neighbor and told them their troubles and tribulations during the previous night. Death and destruction were all around us. Houses were crushed to the ground; others swayed round, and leaning over, the wind fully dying down and the water disappearing from places in the streets. Those that could sally out to learn the news did so. Bodies of men, women and children were found in all directions. The police and guards were organized and search was made for missing relatives and friends.

About One Hundred and Fifty Lives Lost.

How many have lost their lives in this fearful storm it is impossible to learn. Up to this time sixty or seventy bodies have been found and buried. Women were found and men also who had floated off on doors or anything they could get hold of miles away. Some were beneath their roofs carried away long distances. The escape of so many of our citizens is almost marvelous. The search for bodies still goes on and the number of human beings drowned will never be known, as there were a large number of strangers in town. We estimate the number of lives lost at 150. H. J. Huck lost everything but his house; W. Westhoff all his lumber; H. Runge & Co. and D. Sullivan lost heavily; Mr Paget lost 2,000 sheep; J. Mitchel his stock of goods; lost—Dr. John H. Leake; Mr. A. C. Coffin; mother and family nearly all off; Mr. J. Morrison's household, twenty-one in number; Rev. Mr. Jope and family; twenty one perished, eighteen bodies found yesterday and search will be continued until all the dead are deposited in their last resting place. You can't imagine the extent of the disaster. Nothing short of its details will give a proper knowledge. Numbers of persons were out on rafts for hours, but in many cases were saved. William Taylor, on trial for the Sutton murder was let out of jail to prevent his being drowned and made his escape. All the churches in the town are swept away; so is the Masonic Lodge. The court house is safe. Out of fifty-five persons Captain Sam. Brown and two of his family survived. They took refuge in the light house and were thereby saved. Brown is now the only surviving pilot at the pass. All of Captain Decrous' family were lost at Decrous Point.

Great Destitution Prevails

The Victoria people, hearing of it, nobly set it its assistance at once. Out of the entire force of pilots only one at Indianola is alive. Manager Sanborn of the Western Union Telegraph Company is reported safe. The office is entirely destroyed. Information from Corpus-Christi reports that the town is safe. They escaped the gale. The town of Saluria is entirely washed away.

Telegraph lines are prostrated for miles. Citizens of Galveston are organizing for relief of the survivors at Indianola and clothing will be sent them.

Another Account.

St. Louis, September 21.—Col. Clowry, Assistant General Superintendent of the Telegraph, received the following from Galveston: Additional accounts of the Indianola disaster say the loss of life and suffering is terrible. Dead bodies are strewn for twenty miles along the beach. Citizens here are organizing for relief and will send them food and clothing. Over one hundred bodies were found and buried, up to the time the steamer left. Telegraph Manager Sanborn was reported safe, but the office and lines are gone for miles.

Further Particulars of the Calamity.

New Orleans, September 21.—The Bulletin has an extra out which gives the following regarding Indianola: The first of the storm, it seems, carried away the telegraph lines and thus communication between Galveston and Indianola was cut off. Indianola is situated on Matagorda Bay, and there is no protection in front. It has about one thousand inhabitants, and the loss of life, it seems, is fully one fifth. Fears are entertained that Rockfort, Matagorda and Corpus Christi have suffered.

Loss of Live Estimated at 200.

The following dispatch was received here this evening:

To August Levy:

Indianola is entirely washed away. Over 200 lives lost. The steamer could not discharge.

[Signed.] SOL LEVY.

Saline Pass Submerged.

A Picayune extra has the following:

SALINE PASS via Orange, Sept. 21.

This city is submerged and considerable damage has been done to wharves and buildings by a terrific storm through which we have just passed. Much loss of stock is reported and crops in surrounding country have been considerably injured. No loss of life happily has been so far reported.

Steamers Wrecked.

Little mail steamer Pelican State was wrecked in Sabine Lake, but the passengers and crew were saved. A purter states that two miles back in the marsh and many small crafts have been blown off and capsized. Captain Gibbs, of the schooner Truman from New York to Indianola, with assorted cargo, arrived today, and reports his schooner ashore fifteen miles west of the Pass and a total loss. The gale caught him off the Passes of the Mississippi and he reckoned the crew were in the rigging for twelve hours but were all saved. No news has been received from Calcasin, but the worst is feared as much lighter gales have in the past swept the place with much loss of life.

EUGENIE ABDICATES.

The Prince Imperial and Rouher to Guide the Bonapartists.

Paris, September 25.—The Bonapartist Council, which met in secret session at Arenberg, Switzerland, at the chateau of the ex-Empress Eugenie, for the purpose of determining the future policy of the party in view of the present aspect of affairs in France and the growing strength of the republic, has resulted in the following party programme:

The first point decided is that the Prince Imperial shall undertake in person the exclusive direction of the imperial policy.

The Empress, who is unpopular with a large section of the party on account of her pronounced ultramontanism, has abdicated the regency confered upon her by the late Emperor, and leaves the young Prince to be guided by counsels more in accord with the prevailing sentiment of the party.

It is settled that the Prince Imperial will be guided wholly by M. Rouher, thus restoring to prominence in the party the section which stendfastly opposed all concessions to the constitutional party and disapproved of the liberalized policy of M. Emillle, Ollivier, previous to the war of 1870.

Should the party succeed in restoring the empire this choice of a leader leaves no doubt of its character. It will be imperial in the full sense of the term, and the council at Arenberg has decided on the constitution of 1852, in all its vigor, as the one of their choice.

The policy agreed upon as best calculated to advance the interests of the party in the present Assembly is a continuous demand for a plebiscite, which will leave the final decision as to the form of government in the peoples hands. This is in continuation of the Emperor himself, who always founded his power upon a plebiscite.

Constitutional Revision.

They also demand a revision of the Constition, in accordance with article 8 of the constitution of February 28.

THE GREAT INDIAN FAIR.

Events of the Second Day—Races of Indian Girls—Novelties of the Exhibition.

Muskogee, Indian Territory, September 16.—At the Indian International Fair today over three thousand persons were present. The first prize in racing for ladies was awarded to Miss Mary Bromer, a Cherokee. There were seven entries. The second prize was contested for by a colored delegation, thirteen entries, and was warded to Miss Jane Hawkins. The race for the third prize was ridden by three full-blooded Indian ladies—Wahaha, a Comanche; Mineyea, a Cheyenne, and Ashaha, a Comanche. They rode in native costumes, with bows, quivers and full feathered iron-pointed arrows slung over their shoulders. In their gay blankets and shawls, and riding in the manner of their male companions, they attracted great attention. Indians from the plains had been selected as judges, but when the riders were brought up to the stand to receive the award the judges declined to act, fearing that their relationship might prejudice their decision. Other judges were substituted, but they failed to decide upon the first trial, and the contestants were required to exhibit for a third time, much to the delight of the spectators. The prize was finally awarded to Mineyea, a Cheyenne—the young wife of McKusker, an interpreter. The reading of an essay on intemperance by Miss Sarah Duncan, one of the pupils of the Cherokee Orphans' School, and the singing of the orphans were exceedingly pleasant features of the day, and an essay by Miss Kizzie Windslett, of the Creek-Tallahassie Mission, was a very fine effort. Speeches were made by Mr. Reynolds, of the Parsons *Sun*; Ashaba, a Comanche chief, and Pacen, chief of the Apaches. A number of running races closed the day's proceedings. In the evening an exhibition of the children of the Cherokee Orphan Asylum was largely attended. There was singing by the children and addresses by William P. Ross, chief of the Cherokees, and Gen. Shanks, Special United States Commissioner. A number of Plains Indians were also present, with their interpreter.

A FIEND'S NAMELESS CRIME.

How an Ohio Villian Plotted the Ruin and Death of a Young Lady—A Terrible Story.

Cincinnati, September 24.—A Bellefontaine special says, Mrs. Schell, wife of the man arrested yesterday for the murder of Miss Loughlin, was arrested to day and testified before the Coroner that her husband had told her that he intended to ravish Miss Loughlin and kill her afterwards; that their ride on Thursday was planned for that purpose, and that her husband threatened to kill her if she followed him when he went into the woods with Miss Loughlin. She says he returned in about two hours, stating that she fought so hard he did not succeed in his purpose, although after he had stabbed her she said: "Don't kill me, Jim, I won't resist any more." But he feared she would tell, and so killed her, threatening also to kill his wife if she told of it. Mrs. Schell also testified to other crimes committed by her husband. The affair causes most intense excitement. Business is suspended, and it is reported several hundred citizens of the surrounding country are coming into Bellefontaine determined to lynch Schell. Many wagon loads have already arrived. The Sheriff has summoned a strong posse who are guarding the jail, but trouble is expected before morning.

Swift Retribution—Schell Hanged by the Mob.

Cincinnati, September 24.—About three hundred men attacked the jail at Bellefontaine, Ohio, about half-past 12 o'clock tonight, battered down the doors, dragged Schell out and hung him to a tree. The guards made no resistance. Schell protested his innocence of the crime.

THE ROSS ABDUCTION.

Westervelt Convicted on Three Counts—An Affecting Scene.

Philadelphia, September 21.—The jury in the Westervelt case returned a verdict of guilty on the last three counts of the indictment. As the words fell from the foreman's lips, Westervelt cried aloud and sunk down into the dock, completely overcome and sobbing like a child. His wife and children joined their cries and lamentations to his and the scene was a most affecting one.

Mr. Ford immediately moved for arrest of judgment and a new trial. Judge Elcock has allowed four days for argument. The first two counts on which the prisoner is acquitted charged a participation in the actual abduction of Charley Ross. The last three on which he is convicted charge him with conspiring to conceal, and guilty knowledge.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary to the Estate of John Dauberman, late of Potter Township, Centre county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for payment. J. S. DAUBERMAN.
Sept 23 6t. Executor.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a note signed by me and payable to Andrew Harter, for forty dollars. Not having received value for the same, I will not pay it unless compelled by law.
16 sept 3t. JOHN HARPER.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

The fine and highly productive Farm of the undersigned, situate on the turnpike, about 1 mile west of Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It contains about

150 ACRES OF LAND,

under a high state of cultivation, and the greater part under post and rail fence, with all else in the best order.

A large two-story FRAME HOUSE, LARGE BARN, and all necessary Outbuildings on the premises. All the buildings are good as new, and the house has recently been papered and painted on the inside. It is one of the most desirably located farms in Centre county, being but 1 mile from the railroad station, convenient to churches, schools, stores and mills. An abundance of good Timber also convenient. For further information address

JAMES I. FORSTER,
16 sept tf. Akron, Ohio.

Simon Haines,

CENTRE HALL

Manufacturer of

Carriages, Buggies, Wagons, &c.

Of every description; running gear for all kinds of vehicles, made to order, and in first class manner. Being a practical mechanic, I would WARRANT ALL WORK to give satisfaction. Repairing promptly attended to at the lowest rates.

Undertaking,

Coffins of all styles

made on shortest notice. The business of undertaking attended to in all its branches. Respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. 9 sept y

NEW GOODS!

—AT THE—

Centre Mills Store,

J. F. THRONE

has just opened a fine Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE which he is selling at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Consisting in

DRY GOODS,
ALPACCAS,
MOHAIRS,
PIQUES,
LAWNS,
MUSLINS,
PRINTS,
FLOUNTS,
SHIRTING,
TWEEDS,
JEANS,
COTTONADES,
FINE CASSIMERS,
EMBORDERIES,
GLOVES,
SHAWLS,
HOSIERY
SKIRTS,
RIBBONS,

and fancy articles belonging to the Grocery department Sugars, Coffees, Syrup, N. Orleans Mollasses, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Fish, Salt, everything usually found in this department.

QUEENSWARE, whole sets or dishes or by the piece.

DRUGS and PATENT MEDICINES.

WOOD and WILLOWWARE.

HARDWARE.

FORKS, RAKES, SHOVELS, HOES, NAILS, &c., GENTS' CALF BOOTS, LADIES' BUTTON GAITORS & MOROCCO, CHILDRENS' SHOES of all kinds.

TOBACCO & CIGARS, all at greatly reduced prices. Call and see for yourselves. No charge for showing goods.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID for all kinds of Grain, and country Produce taken in exchange far goods.
june4-1m.

A MICHAGAN GEYSER.—This story of the unexpected success of a Michigan man who was boring for water is told by the Marine City (Michigan) Gazette. The scene was about four miles west of that place. Mr. Joseph Hahn who lives some three or four miles west of Marine City has been for some time engaged in sinking an artesian well. On Monday night the auger had penetrated to a depth of 125 ft, and the next morning an air or gas chamber was reached. Then occurred a phenomenon which the bystanders will not be likely soon to forget. In the twinkling of an eye, upon the removal of the auger, the wooden tubing shot out of the well like a stone driven from a catapult, followed by a volume of gas, water, gravel and mud that rose fully 200 feet in the air, while the trembling earth, the roaring torrent and the descending debris made Mr. Hahn and his co-laborers think they had struck the regions infernal. Stones weighing from ten to twenty pounds were projected into the air, and some of them fell crashing through the roof of Mr. Hahn's house near by; in fact, the family were obliged to seek shelter at a neighbor's, for human life was not safe a moment in the farm house. In the neighborhood of Mr. Hahn's farm a stone, large or small was rarely found, but now they can be taken away by the carload. The heavy log chain binding the derrick was cut by the flying missiles into dozens of pieces, and one of the timbers was blown away as by the breath of a cyclone. The discharge of mud and water soon began to overflow the fields and bear rain upon the poor man's crops; it was as if a water spout had burst, and the floods of heaven let loose. For eight or ten hours this extraordinary well kept emitting mud, water, gas and stones; all around, on field, barn and house, had settled a leaden hue; the corn was broken off and uprooted by the flood; the house and barn were riddled by falling stones; destruction was visible on every side. It was then noticed that the subterranean monster was pretty well blown; and although it still kept up a furious howling, its force was spent. It is estimated that some eight hundred cubic yards of clay and boulders were cast out of the well. Hundreds have been out to see it and hundreds more will probably go. The damage to Mr. Hahn's property is very great.

GOV. GURTIN ON THE CURRENCY QUESTION.

Ex-Gov. Curtin to N. Y. Legal-Tender Club.

Bellefonte, September 15, 1875.—*Eugene Beebe, Esq.:* Your letter dated, or rather post-marked, August 31, directed to me at Philadelphia, only reached me yesterday. It is now too late for me to accept your complimentary invitation, even if it were in my judgment judicious. The declaration of the Erie Convention will call out the active support of all our citizens to to declare for greenbacks and legal-tender currency. The meeting you purpose and the names of the eminent men you will secure in your proceedings will have large influence in Pennsylvania; and I suggest it may be wise to note the absence of Pennsylvanians who will be active in the canvass in this state. It is not hard to notice that the result in Ohio will have influence in Pennsylvania. Independent of that, I am quite sure a large majority of the people of this State will declare for the financial policy you advocate and that advocated at Erie. Yours truly,

A. G. CURTIN.

DEATHS.

On the 16th inst., near Jacksonville, Pa., George Wm., son of Jeremiah A. and Marietta Hoy, aged 2 years, 1 month and 4 days.

In Boalsburg, Sept. 14th, Ezra D. Brisbin, aged 70 years 9 months and 25 days.

In Milesburg, Aug. 16th, at the residence of Daniel P. Shope, James Alexander, aged 87 years, 7 months and 5 days.

On 23, in Potter township, Mr. Jacob Meese, aged about 70 years, 3 mos. 2 days.

MARRIAGES.

On 20, Mr. Wm. H. Weaver of Rebersburg and Miss Henriette Hoy, of Cedar Springs.

MARKETS.

New York, September 27.—Flour, super 4 80@5 35; Flour, common to good 5 50@5 75; Flour good to choice 5 80@6 25. Wheat No. 2 Chicago Spring 1 20@1 21. Wheat No 2 Millwaukee 1 24@1 25. Rye 89. Corn western mixed 67@69. Oats western mixed 40@46. Coffee 19@20. Eggs 26@28. Sugar fair to good refining 8@8¼. Petroleum, refined 14.

CHICAGO.

Flour good to choice 5 25@5 75; spring extras 5 00@6 00. Wheat October 1 05½ seller Nov 1 04¾. Corn seller Oct 55½@53; seller Nov 47@47¼. Oats seller Sept 30¾; seller Oct 32¼. Rye, seller Sept 74. Barley seller Sept 1 10.

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour, ex. fam 5 25@5 87½; High grades 7 50. Wheat new 1 30@1 40; Old red 1 40@147. Corn western mixed 71@73; yellow 73@74. Oats western mixed 40@42.

MARKETS—PRODUCE.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 15 Red 110....Rye 90
.....Corn 65 ....Oats 60.....Barley 90.
70.....Clorerseed 8,00.....Potatoes 60
Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06
Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15
Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00...
Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

SPINGLER HOUSE,

UNION SQUARE, N. Y.

European Plan.

A SELECT FIRST CLASS HOTEL in the heart of the city; convenient to all places of business, theatres, etc. Stages and street cars pass the doors for all steamboat piers, ferries and railroad depots. Guests find a more quiet, comfortable and luxurious "home" at the Spingler for less money than at the larger first-class hotels. Elegantly furnished rooms $1.00 per day upwards. Carriage hire is saved as Union Square is easily reached by street cars or stages.

J. F. FROST, Proprietor.
9 sept 3m

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Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Evergreens, Ornamental Shrubs, Grapes, Currants, Gooseberries, Strawberries, Raspberries, and other small Fruits, Asparagus, Rhubarb &c.

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Seed Wheats, (see price list); Orchard, Ky. Blue, Herds (Red Top), Clover, Timothy and other Grass Seeds; Turnip Seeds of all kinds; Vegetable and Flower Seeds; Hedge and tree Seeds. BULBS—Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, Lilies, and other Bulbs for Fall planting; Horticultural Goods, Terra Cotta Ware, &c. Send for price list, or enclose 25c for full illustrated Catalogue. Address

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Powers' Boot & Shoe Store is the largest and best stocked establishment in Centre County.

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He is just opening the largest stock of Spring Goods ever brought to Bellefonte.

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Boots and Shoes for men and women, of all styles, quality and prices, from the most costly to the cheapest, constantly kept on hand.

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either in quality or prices. Call and examine his new stock of Spring and Summer Goods, and you will find it to your advantage. Apr21ly.

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS AND

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Just opening a Stock of

NEW GOODS,

OLD FASHIONED PRICES!

A large vari

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Household Helps.

OAT MEAL CAKES.—Into a quart of cold water stir oat meal enough to make it about as thick as hasty pudding. Be sure that the meal is sprinkled in so slowly, and that the stirring is so active, that the mush will have no lumps in it. Now, put it on the buttered pan, where it can be spread out to half the thickness of common cracker, and smooth it down with a case knife. Run a sharp knife across it, so as to divide it into the sized pieces you wish, and then place it in a warm oven and bake slowly, being careful not to brown it.

CABBAGE WITH CREAM.—Boil the cabbages in salt and water until sufficiently tender, pour off the water and compress them between two plates. Then chop them up and fry them in a pan with butter, to which salt, pepper and grated nutmeg have been added. Afterward pour some cream over them, and simmer them in it until ready for use.

PIE CRUST.—The most healthy pie crust is made of thin, sweet cream and flour, with a little salt. Do not knead thin. Bake in a quick oven. Another way is to sift a quart or two of flour in the pan. Stir in the center a little salt and half a teaspoonful of soda well pulverized. Now put in the hole a cup of soft—not liquid lard, or butter and lard mixed, stir it thoroughly with the flour; next add two scant cups of good sour milk or buttermilk. Stir all quickly with the flour, in such a way that you need hardly touch it with your hands till you can roll it out. Bake quick. This will make three or four pies.

LEMON PIES.—Yelks of eight eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one cup of sweet milk; one and one-half tablespoonfuls of melted butter, grated rind of two lemons, juice of one and one-half lemons, pastry. Frosting: Whites of eight eggs, juice of one-half a lemon, seven tablespoonfuls of sugar. Pies—Beat the yelks of the eggs light; melt the butter. To the yelks add sugar, milk, butter, and rind and juice of the lemons. Pour the mixture into two pie-plates, having a crust in each. Bake. Frosting: Beat whites of eggs to a stiff froth. Add sugar, and beat it in well. Put in lemon juice, and stir again. When the pie is baked, and cold, add frosting and put plates in oven long enough to make frosting a good brown color.

TO STEW PEARS.—Pare them and cut them in halves, if large, or leave them whole, if small; put them in a stewpan with very little water, cover them and let them stew till tender, then add a pint bowl of brown sugar to quarter of a peck of pears, let them stew until the syrup is rich; a lemon boiled with the pears and sliced thin when the sugar is put in, improves both the flavor and color; or a wineglass of red wine may be used instead.

TO BAKE PEARS.—Wash half a peck of tart pears, cut the stems so as to leave only an inch length; put them in an iron pot over the fire with half a pint of water and a pint of molasses to them; cover the pot or kettle and let them boil rather gently until the pears are soft and the syrup rich, almost like candy; take care not to scorch it.

TO STEW QUINCES.—Pare and cut them in quarters, take out the cores, put them into a stewpan with half enough water to cover them, cover the pan, and let them boil till tender, add half a pound of sugar to each pound of cut quinces, cover them and let them stew until the syrup is rich and thick.

TO STEW PEACHES.—Take small under-ripe peaches, pare them neatly, and put them into a kettle with water nearly to cover them, and set them over a gentle fire; to each quart of peaches put half a pound of sugar; let them stew until the syrup is rich. Serve cold for tea or dessert.

TO STEW APPLES.—Pare ripe tart apples, and cut them in quarters or smaller; core them, and put them in a stewpan, with a teacup of water and the same of sugar to a quart or more of cut apples; then set them over the fire, let them simmer gently for nearly an hour; turn them into a flat dish, and set them to cool. Grate half a nutmeg over them, if liked.

Small apples may be stewed in this way without cutting them; pare them, and core them with a small knife or apple-corer; a lemon boiled and sliced thin may be stewed with them; a small teaspoonful of lemon extract may be put to them whilst stewing.

GRAPE JELLY.—Take ripe grapes, press them from the skins; then put them in a coarse cloth, and press out all the juice; put half a pound of sugar to each pint of juice, and finish the same as currant jelly.

Orchard and Nursery.

Early varieties of apples and pears must be marketed as soon as ripe; and to bring the highest price, they should be carefully picked and assorted. There are quantities of fruit brought into market every fall, which is so poorly packed and assorted that it will not sell for the cost of the crates, while that of transportation is a loss to the raiser. It cannot be too often repeated that good fruit will bring a good price, even when the market is glutted with poor stuff. Those who throw out all inferior fruit, and pack only the best, putting this up so carefully that there will be no rolling about or bruising in transportation or in handling, find fruit-growing profitable.

Home markets are too often overlooked, and large towns and villages in fruit districts are often poorly supplied, the growers thinking it necessary to send their fruit to New York and other large cities. Those who have cultivated the home markets, and keep them regularly supplied, have found it profitable; fruits can be delivered in a nicer condition than when packed for a distant market.

Drying fruits is an important industry in many sections of the country, especially in the line of peaches and apples. The quicker the fruit is dried the brighter it will look. It is commonly spread on boards and taken in every night; this makes a great deal of work, and for small lots a glass frame like a hot-bed, with holes in the sides, covered with wire cloth, answers a good purpose. Where large quantities are dried, recourse must be had to some of the patent fruit dryers now in use.

Budding may be performed whenever well matured buds can be had, and the bark of the stock lifts easily. Directions have often been given together with illustrations to explain the process, so that a novice can succeed after a little practice.

Prepare a stock of labels for use whenever needed. Red cedar is most durable whether to tie on or use in the soil as a "stick" label. They are made by machinery and are quite cheap. They are smeared with white lead or chrome yellow in oil before writing.—*Agriculturist.*

Useful Hints.

Do not kill the toads. In Paris they are sold at fifty cents a dozen, in order to protect vineyards and gardens from insects. A toad will swallow the biggest kind of a tomato worm.

To destroy chinch bugs, put old pieces of rag or carpet in the crotches of the trees attacked. When the worms spin, as they will, in the rags, throw the latter in scalding water. The bugs can thus be killed by wholesale.

Common coal oil is an excellent mosquito bar. Drop a little on a piece of cotton, squeeze as dry as possible, and rub over the exposed portions of the body. The smell of the oil disappears in about five minutes, and no mosquito will alight upon the anointed places. This is said to be better than pennyroyal essence for the same purpose.

Salt for Cabbage Worms.

A portion of each cabbage head can be saved from the ravages of the green cabbage worm by sprinkling fine table salt over the heart or center of the head. A teaspoonful or less is sufficient for one application, and it appears to act as a stimulant to the plant. The application should be renewed after each rain, if the worms continue to work.

ENDURANCE.—A small boy was seen to stand up in front of a hand-organ for twenty minutes the other day, while the operator was at work upon it, without manifesting the least evidence of fatigue. It is wonderful what a small boy can endure when he makes up his mind to it.

"FARMING LANDS."

A New York Idea of Going into the Far West.

The New York *Herald* says: We are furnished a proclamation from the land commissioner of the Pacific railroad asking us to tell the people about the rich farming lands located "in the great belt of population, commerce and wealth, and adjoining the world's highway from ocean to ocean." We are informed that there are twelve million acres of these lands and that three millions are now for sale. The terms under which they are to be sold are ten years' credit at six per cent. interest, and at the rate of five dollars an acre. "The country is equally adapted to corn and wheat, and there is no fever and no ague, little snow in the winter time, and with timber and coal." Nothing is said about bananas or oranges or tropical fruits, as was the custom when Jay Cooke was proposing his Northern Pacific railway. Altogether we learn that on these three million acres in the Platte valley there may be found every requisite of civilization.

We trust that these flaming advertisements, asking people to go out and live in the Western country, away beyond the reach of civilization, will be read a second time before they are accepted by our people. The advice to "go West" is good to a certain extent. The fault with much of the immigration to the Western country is that we spread out and do not attain results that would come if we were to concentrate upon certain advantageous points. In other words, as an English critic recently expressed it, America swells but does not grow. We have certain points in the West that are strong in agriculture and in commerce, with every feature of civilization. But around these points—Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Denver, Topeka—there is a vast, unimproved country. In going into a country like this Platte valley, which the railroad agents are so anxious to "develop," the immigrant begins with nothing. The price of the land, five dollars an acre, added to the cost of transportation and the necessary subsistence until the farm is made to pay, will make it cost a great deal more than better land nearer home. The land secured by the Union Pacific is about as bad as any land we have in the Territories. It is not a land of timber. It has only recently recovered from the grasshopper plague. Its resources are limited. We do not know any section of the United States except, perhaps, the extreme southern part of New Mexico or Alaska, that we would not prefer to see occupied by immigrants than these acres which Jay Gould now offers for sale.

We think, also, that our settlements should be made nearer home. Here we have Virginia, large sections of Pennsylvania and New Jersey and New York land still virgin, to be purchased for a small sum, adequate for a population of ten millions of people. Why not, if our people want to "go West," go into the northern counties of Pennsylvania or into southern New Jersey or into that beautiful country that lies beyond the Blue Ridge? They can find better land here than in Nebraska, at a cheaper rate, near the seaboard, near their friends, within the shadow of the older civilization. Before we encourage these stock-gambling enterprises to carry hard-working, intelligent people out into the wilderness to pay for land a great deal more than it is worth, simply to strengthen the stock of a badly-handled railroad, let us see that we have thoroughly explored and developed the country within five hundred miles of New York.

A Whisky Riot.

Under certain circumstances a bottle of rot-gut whisky contains as much of danger as a can of nitro-glycerine. The Vicksburg *Herald* illustrates this most terribly when it says: The origin and particulars of the riot at Clinton, Miss., have been variously stated. After hearing all the statements we think the following about correct: There is a law prohibiting the sale of liquor in Clinton. Some young men from Raymond brought a bottle with them, and while the speaking was going on Martin Siveley and some of his friends went off a short distance to take a drink. The colored marshal for the occasion approached them and forbade the drinking. This order was not regarded, and when the marshal attempted to take the bottle out of Siveley's hand, Siveley struck him over the head with it. Senator Caldwell (colored) started to settle the difficulty, and was followed by some twenty negroes, whom he ordered back, but about a hundred more came rushing after them. Some one fired a shot, which was followed by a general firing and a stampede. Siveley fired all the barrels of his pistol, and the negroes then demanded his surrender. He surrendered and gave up his pistol, after which he was shot and his brains knocked out. He was then robbed of his clothing and a finger was cut off in order to get his ring. The infuriated mob found Charles Chilton in his yard and shot and killed him in presence of his family. Frank Thomasson, a promising young lawyer, was shot from his horse a mile and a half from the scene of the conflict, and after falling the savages drove their knives into his body in many places. John Neal was fatally shot in the left lung in the street, and Wesley Rice severely in the hand. Four dead negroes were found on the field and two mortally wounded. Six additional negroes have been found dead about Clinton since.

Two Farmers.

The two farmers' farms lay side by side. One of these farmers I will call Farmer A, the other Farmer B. Now there was always a wide difference in these two farmers' crops. So, one day Farmer A goes to Farmer B and says: "See here, neighbor, I want you to tell me how it happens you always have such superior crops to mine, with only the fence between our crops; for I know my farm is composed of as good soil as yours, and why is it?" "Why," says Farmer B, "the difference is but a very small matter, and can be told in a very few words; I always start to my work on the farm, and say to my boys: 'Come on, boys, let's go to work;' while you always say: 'Go on, boys, to your work,' at the same time you start off to some neighboring village or city, where you spend the day loafing about saloons, gambling hells, croquet grounds, etc. Thus you while away your time day after day, not knowing or caring very much whether the work is going on at home or not, while I am on the farm with the boys, encouraging them to take an interest in the work of farming by helping them. It is a natural consequence, where the father does not encourage the boys by helping them, for the boys to think: "Well, if father don't take any interest on the farm, what's the use for us boys to bother our heads about it?" Therefore the boys either go carelessly or not at all about their work."

Fathers, encourage your boys to work by going along with them and helping them.

Ancient Measurements.

At a recent meeting of the Society of Biblical Archæology, a paper on "Ancient Metrology," by Mr. F. R. Conder, was read. In this paper Mr. Conder indicated the confused and contradictory state of our present knowledge of the subject, and proceeded to establish an absolute metrical base, identifying the barley-corn, which the Hebrew writers state to be the unit of length and weight with the long measure barley-corn and with the Troy grain. The grounds of identification were—(1) actual measurement and weight of full-sized grains of barley at time of the harvest; (2) determination of specific gravity according to statements made in Hebrew literature; (3) actual dimensions of ancient Jewish buildings, and actual weight of a Babylonian talent now in the British Museum, which corresponded to Mr. Conder's determination of 960,000 Troy grains within one *per mille*. The remarkable double division of the Chaldee metrical system, which is both decimal and duodecimal, was then explained, and shown to apply to measures of length, area, capacity, and weight. The origin of the Troy ounce, the diamond carat, the Spanish ducat, and other existing divisions is traced to the early system employed by the Phœnician traders.

SECURING A VOTE.

The Story told by a United States Senator —His Love of Music and his Fair Enchantress.

A former United States Senator being in good humor told the following story of his experience. He said: "I will tell you how it was. Old Stubblefield—one of your New York 'men of enterprise'—owned a line of steamers, that was doing an excellent business, and would have paid him lots of money, only he got into the hands of Congressmen and lobbyists, and they bled him. He was making ten per cent., he wanted to make twenty-five, and he lost every red! His line was really a good one, I believe; his steamers were well built, well sailed and made good time, and, so far as I was concerned, I was perfectly willing that he should continue to receive, under the name of extra pay for mail service, the subsidy of $100,000 a year which Congress gave him. But Stubblefield wanted half a million a year, and he and his agents came on to Washington to secure it.

"I did not know much of what was going on—such people have sense enough to steer clear of me; but I did notice that there was a great deal more champagne floating around loose than was usual, and as for supper and dinner parties, there seemed to be an epidemic of them. I paid very little attention to Stubblefield's petition, having at first glance made up my mind that his demand was inadmissible and that my duty to my constituents required me to vote against it; but I do not believe there were ten men in Washington who knew how I would vote in the premises, and I suppose Stubblefield's 'workers' purposely kept things as quiet as possible.

"Well! I suppose you would not suspect me of it, but I have a passion for music. I do not know much about the art, but I love it supremely, and when I can associate with good performances of Beethoven, Mendelssohn and others the charm of feminine beauty—oh well, it makes me happy! I don't want any better heaven than just to stand alongside of a lovely woman at the piano or organ, and have her to play for me my favorite pieces with expression.

"My wife and I used to visit a Mr. Somerville's family, and in her absence I got to going there a good deal—two or three evenings in the week. Somerville was a pretty good sort of a man, but his daughter was superb. One of the most accomplished creatures under the sun, and a paragon of loveliness. Just twenty-two, and bright and sharp as a needle. She was a graduate of some hifalutin college, had all the accomplishments, and could talk like a book. As for her playing and her singing—such exquisite inflections, such tender turns, such voluptuous flow and cadence—so much truth and feeling molded in such artistic form—it was perfection. I was the slave of sound, and Roberta Somerville was a magician. To have her play the 'Adelaide' for me, after first singing some plaintive ballad, was a sensation that thrilled along every fiber of my being, and made me happy as a donkey in a stolen paddock.

"One evening I went there and Roberta came to sit by my side on the sofa, and talked in her most brilliant way, making me laugh till I was sick by the way she imitated one of her teachers at college. Then suddenly she became silent, pensive, distrait. I asked her what was the matter. She made me no answer at first, then, turning to me with a most bewitching smile, she said: 'I have a very great favor to ask of you, Mr. Hidalgo!' But not now—not to-night!' I swore that there was nothing she would ask of me that I would not do for her; but she tripped off to the piano, and played all my favorite airs till midnight. I thought there could not be a more delightful creature. Then, when I rose to go, she said she had a great treat in store for me, and asked me to go to——church with her on the morn, and hear her play on the organ. So it went on for several days. At last, one evening after she had sung 'Waters of Elle' to me, and played 'Adelaide,' she came and sat by me, and said: 'I had a letter to-day from my very dearest friend, and it makes me sad.'

"'I am sorry for that, Miss Roberta; is there anything the matter?' 'Her father is on the point of being ruined, she writes, and his only hope is in Congress granting him the relief he is entitled to.' 'Congress is a poor dependence, Miss Roberta—may I ask who your friend's father is?' 'She is my darling, darling Alverda Stubblefield.' 'O, Mr. Hidalgo! I do wish you knew her! So lovely! and plays like an angel! O, Mr. Hidalgo! I said I had a favor to ask of you—I am afraid to do it—you are so different from most men—I know it isn't right—but won't you—won't you just promise me to vote for Mr. Stubblefield's claim when it comes up?' She seized my hand, and dropped on her knees before me in the prettiest supplicant attitude. 'I will take no denial. Promise me! Promise me! It will break my heart if you don't!' I hesitated, but I saw the witch was going to cry in earnest if I didn't, and I gave her my word, like the donkey that I was. She sprang to her feet, put her arms around my neck, kissed me, burst out crying and left the room.

"Well, I voted for Stubblefield's bill, and it went through. Then somebody whom he did not bribe kicked up a row, and there was an investigation. Stubblefield, books and agents were overhauled, and, among the items of many disbursed, were: 'Colonel Somerville, $2,500, Miss Roberta Somerville, $2,500; for a Senator's vote!' Mine, sir! and, do you think, sir, when I came to inquire about it, there was no Miss Alverda Stubblefield at all, and all the fair Roberta's hysterics were got up for my especial benefit! I wrote to my wife all about it, and she said it served me exactly right. But next week, she came on to Washington, to play for me herself, and our intimacy with the Somervilles suddenly ceased."

An Ancient Sword.

The Buffalo *Express* says: There is in the possession of John Ende, a harness maker, one of the most ancient relics owned in the city. It is an antique two-edged sword, made in 1365, one hundred and twenty-seven years before the discovery of America. The weapon is about two feet and a half long, and exceedingly well preserved. The blade tapers off to a sharp point, and consists of a thick piece of well tempered steel, about an inch and a half broad at its widest part. Several figures and devices have been cut in it, but they are nearly obscured by the stains of rust. The date, however, is very distinct, being cut in deep on both sides of the blade. The hilt is entirely of metal and strengthened by coils of copper wound tightly around it. The hand is protected by a simple iron cross-piece. That the sword is genuine is proved not only by its appearance but by its history. It originally belonged to Baron Von Lichenstein, a rich landed proprietor in Saxony, and was given to one of the ancestors of its present owner as a pledge of a patent right to sell salt among the baron's tenants. It has been in his family for several generations, coming down from son to son with the privilege which its possession conferred. When Mr. Ende left his native country for America he took the sword along with him and still retains it.

Served Him Right.

Two stout, hearty Swede girls in Des Moines, Iowa, one Sunday evening, while returning from church, were followed by two young sports, who annoyed them by such attentions that the girls attempted to escape by fast walking. This they were not able to do, and their tormentors kept close to them. Finally one of the men made an insulting remark, when the larger girl wheeled about and with one blow she knocked him down as completely as if a mule had kicked him. Then she kneeled on him and pummeled him until he begged for mercy. When he did this, woman-like, she released and permitted him to depart.

SENSIBLE.—Ex Senator Matt Carpenter, of Wisconsin, says he never contradicts the newspapers, and so tries to live in peace.

THE ROAD TO RUIN.

Deplorable Condition of English Society—Wanton Extravagance of the Women.

It must always be with pain and delicacy and hesitation, says the London *Times*, that we make any allusion to those who are supposed to be less able to defend themselves, and the more under just authority, as well, it must be added, as also the most sinned against. But one remark must be made. Even on the most superficial survey of society, whether in the great furnace of the metropolis, or in the lesser fires of provincial and rural life, who can shut his eyes to the lamentable fact that the gentler and kindlier sex have a very great deal to do with that boundless and ruinous extravagance which introduces all the vices, and disables all the virtues, even to decay and extinction? It may be the necessity or the duty of some to spend princely fortunes in princely pomp and luxury; if so, they are only to be pitied for the difficulty of doing it gracefully, and redeeming material waste with personal refinement. But in this great town, and each season more than the last, there are thousands and thousands who are manifestly spending far more than their circumstances will allow. For very much of this deep, widespread, and still spreading evil, the women are answerable. It is they who dress at a rate far beyond their income; they who insist on the best houses in the best neighborhood; they who must have equipages for all uses, times and places; they who cannot abate their manifold requirements, even when the family increases and nobler cares should take the place of childish things.

Of course, the men have their besetting sins and their pet extravagances, sometimes very costly; and they have often the still greater fault of not explaining their pecuniary affairs to their wives with manly candor or common business-like accuracy. They do not make the wife a confidant and fellow counselor. But there cannot be a doubt that in the great majority of houses the lady knows quite enough to see, with a very little reflection, that she is driving her husband and family into straitness and embarrassment, with the risk of ruin. People must have very many and very good acres, or very good investments, indeed, to be able to spend often the rental of a good estate in a single entertainment, a dressmaker's or an upholsterer's bill, a house at a fashionable watering place, a prolonged continental tour, a necklace, or some other toy. Yet women are such creatures of rivalry and display that they cannot help a sort of triumph over those who are less fortunate or less spirited, and so are continually the foremost to inflame a pernicious rivalry. What can their husbands do? They submit, perhaps. They sulk, perhaps. They more commonly cast about for ways and means, and, as they hear and learn more, they are more apt to take counsel from despair, and grind themselves up in the dream that which they are already floating helplessly. They cannot be worse than they are; they may be better. So they speculate—that is, they gamble. They soon find they are victims, and set it down to their simplicity or their scruples. By-and-bye they make the discovery that in such an affair it is better to be at the head than at the tail; better to be on the right side of the wall; better to be in the ring than an outsider. So they press inward, give and take confidences, and in time are millionaires, or bankrupts and exiles.

Eating Like Pigs.

The Liverpool *Post* does not like the manner in which Americans eat. It says: At one of the restaurants in the Strand I was for the first time initiated into what, I am told, is a common American style of feeding. With us currant jelly is not usually considered a proper condiment for roast beef. That, however, may be allowed to be a matter of taste. But the line must be drawn somewhere; and I must confess my own sensation of horror when I saw a gentleman first place a lump of butter on his plate of meat and then help himself between mouthfuls from a plate of damson tart which stood alongside. The practice of thus mixing food promiscuously will probably be more familiar to those of our readers who are acquainted with the American hotels and the Atlantic steamers than it has, till now, been to me. In the case which attracted my attention I of course assumed that the omnivorous gentleman was not a fair representative of American gentility. But a friendly waiter informed me that the gentleman was a judge when he was at home, and that he had expressly ordered his sweets to be brought with his meat in order that he might enjoy himself in his peculiar fashion. I have asked some questions since about it, and have been told that it is not an uncommon circumstance for American passengers by the steamers to be requested by the captains not to dip their knives and forks into dishes on the table which are reserved for after courses, and it was explained to me that the practice had risen from a usage at the hotels in the United States. For instance, at the Metropolitan Hotel, New York, it is usual for any dinner which is ordered to be brought all at once, and placed before the diner in small dishes. He then begins as he likes, and frequently pegs into a number of *plats* at once, most incongruously chosen.

American Grapevines in France.

Mr. C. V. Riley, State entomologist of Missouri, has lately returned from France, where he has been on a tour of inspection among the grape-growing regions. He was everywhere received and treated like a prince, dinners were given in his honor, and every possible attention shown to him in public and in private. The particular reason for these civilities is the fact that Mr. Riley was the first to call the attention of the French to the fact that a simple remedy for all their troubles in connection with the grapevine disease was the substitution of certain species of American vines, by him named. These, he affirmed, would yield good wine in France, and be free from the pest. Some of the wine growers tried the experiment, which continued the next year and that following; and the success has become so well established that extensive orders have now been sent to this country for vines. In fact it is believed the demand from France will be so great that our nurserymen will be unable to fill the orders for exportation this season. Mr. Riley saw plantations of American vines flourishing in France, where the native vines had been utterly destroyed.

"Is it Gone Forever?"

A star-eyed boy sat beside me, and I watched the face brighten and the eye grow eager as he spied a man with a bunch of balloons. Nearer and nearer came the man, eager and more eager grew the little face, but he said never a word. His mother bought him a balloon, and his smile of joy was dazzling as a sunbeam. He did not play and prank as other children do, but he sat still and held the string, and let the balloon float out on the breeze, and looked content. Suddenly a strong gale seized the toy and carried it aloft, far above the flag-pole, beyond the housetops, up into ether, and the child's face grew saddened, but he uttered no cry. As the crimson dot passed out of sight his eyes fell, and with a slight tremble in his voice he questioned: "Is it gone forever?" His mother offered to purchase him another balloon, but mysterious were the workings of that childish heart. He declined the offer. He would wait for his own to come back; none other would satisfy him. Was not that a lesson in the childish life deep and bitter as we learn in our maturity?

THE LATEST.—There are two newspapers in Wexford, Ireland, which are on as friendly terms as two newspapers in a small place usually are. The owner of one had a prize bull which he called Pio Nono, and the editor of the other surrendered ample space to a priest who wrote letters libeling his contemporary for taking sacrilegious liberties with the name of so august a personage. Thereupon the owner of the bull sued the other editor and recovered damages in $500.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

The settlers about Portage La Prairie and Westbourne, Manitoba, Canada, are clamoring for the removal of the Sioux Indians to the reserve. Since the murder of one of their number the band has moved further west, and now hang about Westbourne, entering the houses of settlers and terrifying women and children into giving them everything they demand.....The Chinese government has appointed two officials as joint ambassadors to Great Britain.....The Argonauta crew, of Bergen Point, N. J., beat the Atalanta crew, of Staten Island, in a four-oared race over a two-mile course. The time was fifteen minutes and thirty-seven and one-quarter seconds.....Advices from Deer Island, Charlotte county, N. B., are that this season is the dullest in the fishery business for twenty years.....The building of the Celluloid Company, of Newark, N. J., was destroyed by an explosion and fire, and one man killed and a dozen wounded. The fire extended to an adjoining building, and property to the value of $175,000 was destroyed.....Professional burglars entered the banking house of F. B. Hancock & Co., at Granville, Ky., and carried off $34,460, consisting of $25,000 in United States bonds, and $6,000 in legal tenders, $2,000 in fractional currency, and $1,460 in gold coin.....Capt. John C. Jones, of New York, while gazing at Niagara Falls with some friends at Prospect Park, said "good-bye," and jumped over, in sight of hundreds of people.

The convention of the Democracy of Pennsylvania, held at Erie, nominated Cyrus L. Pershing for Governor. The platform arraigns the leaders of the party which has ruled the nation and State for years, and demands their immediate removal; charges that the undue multiplication of public officers and the inordinate increase of the salaries and emoluments of office are among the many evils which Radical rule has forced upon the country, and calls upon the representatives to reduce both to the lowest number practicable; charges the State treasurer with mismanagement in not accounting for the interest of the commonwealth's money deposited in banks, and demands a strict investigation; pledges the nominees of the convention to apply all moneys to the reduction of the public debt; states that the contraction of the money currency and circulating medium heretofore made by the Republican party, and the further contraction proposed by it with a view to forced resumption of specie payments, has already brought disaster to the business of the country, and threatens general bankruptcy, and demands that this policy be abandoned, and that the volume of money be made and kept equal to the wants of trade, leaving the restoration of legal tenders to par in gold to be brought about by promoting the industries of the people, and not by destroying them; demands that all the national bank circulation be promptly and permanently retired and full legal tenders issued in their place; that the government should make its legal tenders receivable for all public dues, except where respect for the obligation of contracts requires payment in coin; calls for the extinction of the present national banks and the establishment of a system of free banks of discount and deposit and no paper money except such as may be issued upon the faith of the federal government; asks for the co-operation of the Liberals and others.

The French Admiral Baron Roudiere-le-Noury, commanding the Mediterranean squadron, wrote a letter regretting his inability to be present at a Bonapartist banquet, in which he declared himself a supporter of the party. Considerable excitement was caused thereby in government circles, and another admiral has been appointed to take his command.....The London *Pall Mall Gazette* publishes a special dispatch from Denmark, which says that the various accounts agree that the quality and quantity of the Denmark harvest, which has just been gathered, will be greatly above the average. There will be a large surplus of Danish wheat for exportation. The information from Sweden in regard to the crops is also favorable.....Emperor William, of Germany, will go to Italy at the beginning of next month. He will be accompanied by Prince Bismarck and Generals Moltke and Manteuffel.....All the negroes arrested for being engaged in the Georgia uprising have been discharged, as nothing could be proved against them.....The latest letters from Central America state that tranquility prevails throughout the section. Honduras is quiet. The banditti in San Miguel has dispersed in all directions. Almost all the arms taken from the barracks have been recovered. The value of goods found amounts to about $100,000. An organization was set on foot for the pursuit and trial of the criminals. Numerous patrols under officers were spread through the towns and valleys in search of bandits. A great many of the latter were captured, and many of them have been shot. On the twenty-eighth of June fifteen rebels were shot and some eighty executed.....Advices from Ecuador state that the country is at present quiet. How long it will remain so no one can tell. At the time of the assassination President Moreno had been re-elected. The vice-president is in charge until a new president is elected to fill the vacancy caused by his tragic death.

Judge Richardson, of the United States court of claims at Washington, and Commander Lewis, of the steamer Yantic, while traveling within the treaty limits of Yokohama, Japan, were arrested by local officers and sent back to the foreign settlement. The act was undoubtedly illegal, and the government promptly punished the offenders and made ample apology to the gentlemen.....John Kelly, Jr., superintendent of the Buffalo (N. Y.) section of the canal, was arrested on a charge of receiving a bribe of eight tons of coal and $140 from Ellis Webster, a coal merchant, for his influence to secure a purchase of coal.....Advices received from Constantinople represent that the Porte, to reward Servia for neutrality, will evacuate Zwornik, and grant facilities with regard to railroad construction; and for the same reason it will concede to Montenegro a ratification of her frontiers.....A deputation on behalf of the American residents, both Catholic and Protestant, visited Cardinal McCloskey at Rome, and presented him as a token of their esteem a complete cardinal's dress, and a miter set with precious stones, together with an address expressing their good wishes and veneration.....The Imperial Oil Refining company's works, near Oil City, Pa., were struck by lightning and immediately ignited, burning to the ground. The loss amounts to $200,000, on which there is no insurance.....Two storms met near Bloomington, Ill., and much damage was done. Many houses, barns and other buildings were demolished and many people killed.....Bishop Hare testified to the Indian frauds commission that Agent Saville said that certain cattle weighed 850 pounds, which it appears he charged the government for at 1,043 pounds.

Messrs. Moody and Sankey, the noted revivalists, held their first services in this country at Northfield, Mass., recently, there being a large assembly present.....The general council of the Indian nations and tribes, held at Okmulgee, Indian Territory, passed a resolution expressive of the principle that this is the Indian's country by many solemn treaties, and if ever it is settled up it must be by the Indians, with a government suitable for Indians.....The propeller Equinox, laden with salt, and towing the lumber schooner Emma E. Haya on Lake Michigan, was caught in a gale and went down with twenty-two persons on board, including two young ladies. The captain of the schooner states that during the gale in the night he heard the captain of the tug order the line to be cut, and immediately after the ladies screamed, and he dimly saw through the darkness the vessel heel over and go down. The propeller was old, and rated very low for safety.....A new Spanish ministry has been formed under General Jovellar.....The executive committee on the foot and mouth disease have asked the privy council of England, for an order to prevent the holding of markets, sales, or fairs throughout Warwickshire. The disease also prevails considerably in the County of Norfolk, the last return showing that three thousand cases have been recorded there during the week. Cattle, sheep and pigs are all affected.....A fire broke out in the Middlebury Paper Company's mill, at Middlebury, Vt., recently, destroying the paper mill, the buildings of the Middlebury Manufacturing Company, the Middlebury Woolen Company, and the stores of twenty-nine business firms, two halls, six dwellings, and part of a highway bridge. The total loss is estimated at $150,000; insurance $101,000.....The single scull race between Evan Morris and Henry Coulter, a distance of five miles, for $500 and the championship of America, was won by Morris in thirty-five minutes. He came in ahead by about fifteen lengths. There were seventeen thousand people present.

Reports from the Mediterranean sea are to the effect that a very violent storm prevailed about its shores and did much damage. The rivers in the south of France were much swollen and overflowed the land, in many instances covering the vines. A water spout destroyed fifty houses at St. Chimen. Nine dead bodies have been recovered, but sixty persons are still missing.....The Servian ministry have issued a circular to the chiefs of the several districts, saying: "We are living on the best terms with the Porte. We, therefore, order that you prevent this good understanding from being disturbed either by permitting volunteers to join the insurgents, or by the export of arms, ammunition or provisions." The Servian government has ordered out twenty-five thousand men on account of the threatening concentration of Turkish troops on the frontier.....Eleven persons perished recently from poisonous gas in the Donnington Wood colliery, Shropshire, England.....General Joveller, the new Spanish premier, is intent on peace.....There are six thousand cases of cattle disease in Devonshire, an increase of two thousand during one week.....Judge Gilbert, of Brookiyn, N. Y., has rendered a decision in which he affirms the legality of schools exclusively for white children. The decision was in a case of a colored minister suing for the admission of his son to one of the public schools occupied by white children.....The Maine election resulted in a victory for the Republican candidates by five thousand majority, a loss of five thousand from last year.....The steam barge Mendota, laden with coal, foundered in Lake Michigan during the late gale, carrying down thirteen out of the twenty persons on board. The others escaped in a life-boat. The son of the captain got in the life-boat, but as his wife failed to do so, he returned to the barge and they went down together.....Commodore Perry's flag-ship, the Lawrence, sunk in Erie harbor sixty-two years ago, has been raised and the bottom found to be in a good state of preservation. She is to be exhibited at the centennial.

O'Connell's Duel.

Daniel O'Connell once, in debate, called Lord Alvanley a "bloated buffoon," and received a challenge to fight a duel therefor, but the agitator had vowed in conscience not to thus take his life into his own hands. It is one of the curiosities of dueling, however, and thoroughly Irish on the one part at least, as well as nonsensical altogether, that Morgan O'Connell, the son, without his father's knowledge, accepted the challenge. He was "good enough Morgan" for the noble lord, and they fought. After firing three times at each other and nobody getting hurt, honor was satisfied.

TRAMPS.—Maine people are resolved to "show fight" in the case of all "tramps." These vagabonds infest the State, and commit depredations and crimes of various kinds; but the people are supplying themselves with firearms, and will not hesitate to use them. An Augusta newspaper says that local authorities are beginning to take decided measures in reference to tramps.

One trial of Dobbins' Electric Soap (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.,) will satisfy the most doubting of its great merit. Pure and white as snow. Try it. Make your grocer get it.

Important to Travelers.

Persons visiting New York or leaving by the cars from Grand Central Depot, will save annoyance and expense of carriage hire and baggage expressage by stopping at Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Over 350 elegantly furnished rooms and fitted up at a cost of $900,000. European plan. Guests can live more luxuriously for the money at the Grand Union than at any other first-class house in New York. Stages and street cars pass the doors to all parts of the city. See that the hotel you enter is the Grand Union Hotel.—*Com.*

Caution to purchasers of the Peruvian Syrup (a protected solution of the protoxide of iron). Beware of being deceived by any of the preparations of Peruvian bark; and Peruvian, which bark may be offered to you. Every bottle of the genuine has the name Peruvian Syrup (not Peruvian bark) upon it. Examine carefully before purchasing.—*Com.*

Contagious diseases, such as horse ail, glander, etc., may be prevented by the use of *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders.* Persons traveling with horses should take note of this.—*Com.*

Missionaries and others sojourning in foreign lands should not fail to take with them a good supply of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.* It is the most reliable medicine for all purposes there is in the world.—*Com.*

A MAN OF A THOUSAND.

A CONSUMPTIVE CURED.—When death was hourly expected from **Consumption**, all remedies having failed, accident led to a discovery whereby Dr. H. JAMES cured his only child with a preparation of *Cannabis Indica.* He now gives recipe free on receipt of stamp to pay expenses. There is not a single symptom of Consumption that it does not dissipate—Night Sweats, Irritation of the Nerves, Difficult Respiration, Sharp Pains in the Lungs, Nausea at the Stomach, Inaction of the Bowels, and Wasting of the Muscles. Address CRADDOCK & CO., 1032 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa., giving name of this paper.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, FOR THE CURE OF CONSUMPTION, COUGHS AND COLDS.

The great virtue of this medicine is that it ripens the matter and throws it out of the system, purifies the blood, and thus effects a cure.

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, FOR THE CURE OF DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, ETC.

The Tonic produces a healthy action of the stomach, creating an appetite, forming chyle, and curing the most obstinate cases of indigestion.

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT, ETC.

These Pills are alterative, and produce a healthy action of the liver without the least danger, as they are free from calomel and yet more efficacious in restoring a healthy action of the liver.

These remedies are certain cure for Consumption, as the Pulmonic Syrup ripens the matter and purifies the blood. The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, create a healthy bile, and remove all diseases of the liver, often the cause of Consumption. The Sea Weed Tonic gives tone and strength to the stomach, makes a good digestion, and enables the organs to form good blood; and thus creates a healthy circulation of healthy blood. The combined action of these medicines, as thus explained, will cure every case of Consumption, if taken in time, and the use of the medicines persevered in.

Dr. Schenck is professionally at his principal office, corner of Sixth and Arch Streets, Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed. Schenck's medicines for sale by all Druggists.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Buiocks	12¾@	13¾
Common to Good Texans	07¾@	09¾
Milch Cows	40 @	90
Hogs—Live	08¾@	10¾
Dressed	10 @	10¾
Sheep	06¾@	08¾
Lambs	06¾@	08¾
Cotton—Middling	14¾@	14¾
Flour—Extra Western	5 60 @	6 85
State Extra	6 60 @	6 90
Wheat—Red Western	1 40 @	1 40